Oxford Co. Advertiser

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Grange Block, cor. Main & Bridge Sts.,

NORWAY, ME.

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Oxford Co. Advertiser

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Each continuance.....25
One Square, (one inch of space) per year 7.00

Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc, $1 each, or 5 cents per line. Legal advertising inserted at the established rates.

A liberal discount by the column or year.

POWER JOB PRINTING

Of every kind and form neatly and promptly done at this office at the Lowest Prices.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

FREELAND HOWE,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent.
NORWAY, ME.

G. P. JONES,
DENTIST,
NORWAY, - - - - - MAINE.
Dr. G. A. Clark is with Dr. Jones.

DR. J. W. DAVIS,
DENTIST,
SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.
Office over Savings Bank. All work Warranted.

HENRY UPTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office near F. Howe's Insurance Office.

HOLT & KIMBALL,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
CHARLES E. HOLT. ALFRED S. KIMBALL.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
NORWAY, Me.
Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

B. G. HALL,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
OXFORD, MAINE.

WILSON & GREENLEAF,
Attorneys at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
G. A. WILSON. W. A. GREENLEAF.

BEARCE & STEARNS,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

H. R. VIRGIN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
PORTLAND, ME.
Cor. Congress and Exchange Sts., Union Mutual Building, opposite City Hall.

ROUNDS & WOODBURY,
Physicians and Surgeons,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
ISAAC ROUNDS, M. D. HORATIO WOODBURY, M. D.
Office, No. 5, Odd Fellows' Block. Office open all hours, day and night, when not professionally absent.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence on Cottage Street.
Office hours, 12 m. to 2 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

C. L. PIKE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence and Office at Dr. Bradbury's late stand, Main Street.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence in Hathaway Block, over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

H. E. JONES, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, - - - ME.
Office and residence on High St., near Paris Hill road. Office Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

G. W. BROWN, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIST,
(Successor to Dr. T. S. Turner)
NORWAY, MAINE.
OFFICE at residence on Main St. Office hours from 7 to 9 a. m. and from 7 to 9 p. m.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
Main Street, NORWAY, ME.
Money to loan on good security, at reasonable rates.
ROBERT NOYES, Pres't. H. M. BEARCE, Treas'r.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms,
NORWAY, ME.
Clean Shave and Stylish Cut. Main St.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY
—OF—
Benjamin Tucker's
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ELM HOUSE.
W. W. WHITMARSH, PROPRIETOR,
Norway, Me.
Good Stable connected with the house.

MONUMENTAL WORK
JOHN A. BOLSTER & SON,
Lynn Street, Near Shoe Factory,
Norway, Me.
We have the largest line of
Marble Cemetery Work!
Ever in town, all ready to letter and set.
Call and Examine.

B. F. Hibbard,
PIANO TUNER and TEACHER of VIOLIN.
Orders left at
H. COLE'S JEWELRY STORE.
NORWAY, ME., Nov. 8, 1883.

Good Dry Wood
OF ALL KINDS,
Cheap for Cash!
Wood delivered at short notice, in any part of the village.
CHARLES B. CUMMINGS,
Norway, Me.

FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF
CASKETS!
Broadcloth and Velvet Trimmed.
All the Latest and Best Patterns.
BURIAL OUTFIT, Etc.
Sold at the Lowest Prices. When in need, call and examine.
JOHN A. BOLSTER & SON,
Lynn Street, near Shoe Factory.
NORWAY, ME.

T. G. GOODWIN,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER
Burial Caskets
IN VARIETY.
Lowest Prices.
Upholstery Repaired!
Old Stand. Main Street, Norway.
Near the Academy.

THE BAKERY STORE,
C. E. RINES, Proprietor.
Norway, Me.
A complete line of
Choice
Groceries,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
LUNCH ROOMS Connected. Tea and Coffee and Oysters served. Also all goods usually found at a first-class Bakery.
Call---Next Store to Academy.

Buy Your
DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS
Mouldings,
Stair Rail, Balusters, Newels,
ASH & PINE SHEATHING,
WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,
BRACKETS, PICKETS, ETC.,
—OF—
S. P. Maxim & Son.,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Low Prices.
N. B.—Every description of House Finish furnished at Short Notice.
Planing, Matching, Band Sawing and general jobbing attended to. Also Agents for
RUBBER PAINTS!

O. M. CUMMINGS,
Livery and Feed Stable,
NORWAY, ME.
Proprietor of Gipsy Queen.
Passengers conveyed to adjoining towns at reasonable rates.
Stable on Danforth Street.

L. L. Howard, Jr.,
Contractor of
CEMETERY WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Granite or Marble
MONUMENTS,
Borders, Tablets & Head Stones.
Polished Granite a Specialty.
VASES, LAWN GRASS SEED AND LOTS GRADED.
I shall make every effort in the future, as in the past, to give you first-class work at the lowest price.
L. L. HOWARD, JR.
N. B.—No business done from sunset Friday until sunset Saturday.

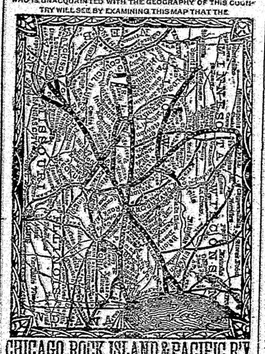
AARON PAIGE
Is prepared to
Mend Rubber Boots, Shoes, Coats
—AND—
Other Rubber Goods.
Also, BOOT & SHOE REPAIRING. Shop in the rear of brick block, opposite the Post Office, Norway, Me.

J. W. EVERETT,
(Successor to F. C. Briggs,)
DEALER IN
Meats and Vegetables,
Beef, Lamb, Pork, Hams, Sausages and Vegetables kept on hand and sold at the
Lowest Prices,
Norway, Oct. 19, 1883.

Geo. H. Small,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
SHOP ON BRIDGE STREET,
Opposite the ADVERTISER Job Printing Office,
NORWAY, ME.

Established in 1841 by H. H. HAY & CO.
H. H. HAY & SON.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, Etc.,
256, 258, 262 Middle, Junc. Free Sts.,
Wholesale Store 262, Portland, Me.
Orders by mail and Express receive prompt attention. Correspondence solicited from Dealers and others.

A MAN
WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y
By the central position of its lines, connects the East and the West by the shortest route, and carries passengers, without change of cars, between Chicago and Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Leavenworth, Atchison, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It connects in Union Depots with all the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. Its equipment is unrivaled, and magnificent, being composed of Most Comfortable and Luxurious Day Coaches, Magnificent Horton Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman's Perfect Palace Sleeping Cars, and the Best Line of Dining Cars in the World. Three Trains between Chicago and Missouri River Points. Two Trains between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, via the Famous
"ALBERT LEA ROUTE."
A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, recently been opened between Richmond, Peoria, Newport News, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Arcola, Nashville, Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Lafayette, and Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.
All Through Passengers Travel on Fast Express Trains.
Tickets for sale at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada.
Baggage checked through and rates of fare always as low as competitors that offer less advantages.
For detailed information, get the Maps and Folders of the
GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,
At your nearest Ticket Office, or address
R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r. E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt.
CHICAGO.

THE CLOUD ON THE BROW.

The sky may be clear
And the landscape look bright,
And full of good cheer
In the sun's golden light,
When over the scene comes an ominous cloud
The prospect serene in deep darkness to shroud.

But the clouds that appear
In the world out of doors,
Though the storm be severe
And a tempest down pours,
Will do us less harm, every heart will allow,
And cause less alarm than a cloud on the brow.

A cloud on the face
Of a friend that we love
Will hide every trace
Of the sunshine above,
Fill the heart with its gloom, and the atmosphere chill,
Like a shadow of doom, the foreboding of ill.

The infant will smile
In the fond nurse's arms,
Who strives to beguile
And to soothe its alarms,
But soon ill at ease, its distress 'twill avow
Whenever it sees there's a cloud on her brows.

Ah, many will roam,
Seeking places more fair,
When the gardens at home
Need their culture and care;
And many bright flowers a brief race have run
Because for long hours kept out of the sun.

Let the sunshine come in!
It will do us all good;
Its way let it win
Where the shadows now brood!
And, once in the heart, it will manage somehow
To dispel with weird art every cloud from the brow.

The Heiress.

"I don't think he cares two straws for me," thought Elsie Miller, pulling the withered roses out of her hair with a quick, impatient little jerk. "And he used to be so different. Oh, dear! talk about the fickleness of women. Men are twenty times as unaccountable. But I don't care one particle."

And, in undeniable proof of her indifference, the round, bright drops rolled down her fresh, pink cheeks, and her lip quivered.

Elsie was a pretty, piquant little damsel, with eyes as blue as china marbles, a complexion like a damask rose, and bright tendrils of silken hair, partaking decidedly of the reddish hue, greatly to our heroine's daily dissatisfaction.

"Nobody has red hair in all my novels," said Elsie, almost ready to despair.

Aunt Bridget Merriam had brought Elsie up until she stood on the threshold of her seventeenth year—brought her up in a kindly, old-fashioned sort of way, to knit and sew, and to make her own fresh little merino dresses, and stitch her own spotless linen collars.

"For there's no knowing what tribulation a body may have to pass through in the world, Elsie," said the old lady solemnly; "and it's always just as well to be able to turn your hand to a'most anything. I've lived sixty and seven years, and I've found out that Heaven helps those who helps themselves."

So Elsie unconsciously provided herself for a stormy future, brightening up whatever weapons nature had given her for that battle with the world which Aunt Bridget appeared to consider almost inevitable. And when Aunt Bridget died suddenly, and she was left alone, poor Elsie thought vaguely of dress-making, school-teaching, copying—all the make-shifts by which women now-a-days contrive to stave off the wolf's footsteps from their doors.

"This is a very unexpected stroke of providence, Miss Miller," said Mr. Peck, the solemn-faced lawyer.

"Yes, sir, indeed it is," said Elsie, sadly, thinking how lonely the house would be without Aunt Bridget's brisk step, and aged, kindly face.

"But we must all be prepared to meet the dispensation of a higher wisdom than ours," he added.

"Yes, sir," said Elsie, wishing he would stop talking in that sanctimonious whine, and tell her whether she had better accept the situation as teacher in the district school, or go as governess to Squire Dalton's six motherless little girls.

"And we, none of us suspected for an instant that our dear departed friend was worth fifty thousand dollars."

"Fifty thousand dollars!" Elsie opened her china-blue eyes widely enough now.

"Exactly that sum, my dear Miss Miller—and she has been—been—been pleased to testify her confidence in my—ha—humble abilities, by constituting me your guardian until you reach the age of twenty-one years. Allow me—hum—to proffer my most cordial congratulations."

How Mr. Peck wished his Freddy was twenty instead of ten years of age!

"For," he inwardly reasoned, stroking his lank, bristly chin, "she's sure to fall a victim to some fortune-hunter or other. And she's such a fool."

But Mr. Peck was mistaken in that last estimate. Elsie Miller was no fool.

Gervaise Colton heard the story of Miss Miller's good fortune in silence.

"I am glad you told me," he said to his informant, Squire Dalton. "I was going there this very evening, to ask Elsie if she would accept a home at my hands."

"Do you mean, marry you?" demanded the straightforward squire.

"Certainly—of course."

"My dear boy, you couldn't do a more sensible thing. You'll have the richest wife and the prettiest wife in the town, and I always thought that little Elsie fancied you. Go, by all means."

"Never!" said Gervaise, emphatically.

"Hallo!" cried the squire, dropping the red silk handkerchief that he was flourishing about, and staring fixedly at the handsome young man opposite him.

"I would sooner cut my right hand off than give people occasion to call me a fortune-hunter," said Colton, with quiet determination, that made his mouth look like iron, his brows like adamant.

"Gammon!" said the squire, rather uncourteously; "didn't you just tell me you were about to propose to her, under the impression that she hadn't a penny in the world?"

"Yes, I told you so, and it was the truth—but it would be rather difficult to convince the world in general of it."

"Oh, bother the world in general! What do you care for its verdict one way or the other?"

But Colton shook his head.

"I have striven all my life long to be an honorable gentleman," said he calmly—"nor shall I allow the shadow of a shade to dim my character now. I love Elsie Miller as truly and tenderly as a man can love, but I will not submit to be called an heiress-hunter!"

"But, my dear boy, please reflect that the days of Don Quixote are over. Nobody will appreciate the sacrifice you are making; and Elsie herself will probably marry some calculating merchant or other, who won't make half so good a husband to her as you would have done."

Gervaise Colton remained obstinately unconvinced, however, and the squire's eloquence was utterly thrown away.

And little Elsie? How she marvelled at Gervaise's altered manner—at his cold constraint and distant politeness; what scalding tears she cried into her midnight pillow, and how vainly she tried to read the unreadable riddle.

"I'm sure he used to like me," said Elsie, as she bathed her eyes with rose-water in the mornings. "And there's the rose-buds he gave me just before Aunt Bridget died, and the letters he used to write, and—and——"

So ended most of Miss Elsie's soliloquies—in tears.

"But I don't care!" persisted our heroine.

The months passed away, and still Gervaise adhered to his new role of distant, courteous friend, and one night Elsie resolved to ask him what she had done to forfeit the whole place in his heart.

So she marched up to him, in the merry confusion of good Squire Dalton's birthday party—a resolute little soldier, in armor of white muslin and shield of roses.

Gervaise was leaning sadly against the door, listening abstractedly to the music, when Elsie laid her bouquet of roses lightly on his arm.

"Gervaise!"

He started.

"Miss Miller!"

"Miss Miller," she repeated, bitterly. "Oh! Gervaise—you used to call me Elsie once. Why are you so cold—so changed? What have I said or done to lose your friendship?"

"Nothing," he answered, strangely embarrassed.

"Gervaise!"

"Will you excuse me," he said, hurriedly. "I see a friend to whom I must speak."

Elsie stood with her cheeks flaming like the roses in her hand, and her blue eyes humid with tears. Had she humiliated herself in vain?

And this was the night she went home and declared, for at least the hundred and ninety-ninth time, that "she didn't care."

"I cannot endure this," thought Gervaise Colton. "I shall forget dignity, manhood, resolution and everything else if she looks me in the eyes like that once again. Oh, if Miss Bridget Merriam's fifty thousand dollars could be thrown into the sea!"

All that night Gervaise spent in packing his valise, burning old letters, and setting his affairs in order for a journey.

"I may as well go out West," he thought. "It's a wide place and a lonely place, and I shall be safe from the besetting demon of temptation only there. I may surely keep this little bunch of dried violets that she gave me the day of the picnic; she will never know."

Alas, there was little of consolation in that last reflection.

"Ought I to write and bid her good-by?" he pondered, with an indescribable yearning, for the one last link to bridge over the dividing currents of their lives. "No, I must leave her free, unfettered even by a fancy."

Gervaise Colton sat underneath the swinging lamp of the express train as it thundered through the midnight solitudes, with folded arms, and sleepless, staring eyes. He was leaving hope, happiness, sunshine, behind him forever.

Oh, why had Providence made the path of duty so narrow, and so beset by prickly thorns? Why must he fight such a perpetual battle with himself? Would it not be better to die at once?

As the vague, repining aspiration after the peace and oblivion of death came across his mind, there was a crash—a jar—a noise like the rending of beams and splintering of arches—and Gervaise Colton was thrown violently against the side of the car, with a concussion that for a few moments deprived him of sense or consciousness. Then he struggled up, sick and faint, into a sitting position, and became aware that he was surrounded by dead and dying.

The train had run off the track, and the three foremost cars were precipitated into a sort of gorge or declivity some seven or eight feet deep, just beyond. Gervaise Colton had wished for death—here it was, face to face with him. No wonder that he shrank appalled from the ghastly sight.

Steadying himself by the broken seat, he rose to his feet, convincing himself that he was not seriously hurt, beyond a bruise or two, and began to assist his less fortunate fellow travelers.

Almost directly behind him had sat a man in a slouched hat and muffled face; he lay now beneath a mass of splintered woodwork and shivered glass.

"It's no use," he groaned feebly, as Gervaise dragged away the super-incumbent weight, and tried to lift him up; "I'm dying fast; there's an ugly gash on the back of my head that all the surgeons in creation couldn't close up again. Let me die in peace."

"Why, it is Jotham Peck!" exclaimed Gervaise, recognizing the lawyer's voice, husky and faint though it was.

"Yes, Gervaise Colton, it is I," faltered the dying man. "Go back to Elsie Miller and tell her she is penniless once more. I have risked her fortune in railroad shares, and lost it; but if I had succeeded—and they looked promising—they looked promising—I should have doubled it for her. I was on my way to Europe. I dared not look in her face, and tell her what I am telling you. But it is all over now. God will judge me more charitably than man would have done; and I meant well indeed—indeed, I meant well. For——"

There was a choking sort of gurgle in his throat—a rush of crimson blood over his lips—and the next moment Gervaise Colton was holding a dead man's head upon his knee. * * *

"Lost! My fortune all lost! Stop a moment, Gervaise, and let me collect my thoughts—my head is growing dizzy, I think."

Elsie Miller had cared as little for the money glitter of wealth as woman could, and yet this shock came to her sharp and sudden. No more luxury, no more indolent indulgences, no more day dreams. She must turn once more to the hard, dusty high-road of work-day life; and oh! how lonely and desolate she felt in the contemplation of that new existence.

"Oh, Gervaise, Gervaise, what shall I do?"

The words broke almost in voluntarily from her parched lips; there was an imploring gleam in her blue eyes.

"I will tell you, Elsie," he said, gently taking both her cold, fluttering hands in his. "Trust yourself to me—give your future into my care. And may Heaven be my judge if ever I fail in the charge it has committed to me!"

"Gervaise—I—I am a little bewildered by this strange, sudden calamity, and I do not quite understand you."

"I love you, Elsie—I would fain make you my wife. That should surely be plain enough," he said fondly.

"But my money is all gone. I am poor as the beggars on yonder pavement."

"I rejoice that it is gone, Elsie. Your wealth has been a barrier between us long enough—now I may dare to speak out what has been in my heart for years. Thank God that you are poor, Elsie."

She looked at him with a new light breaking in upon her mind and memory.

"Oh, Gervaise, how cruelly you have misjudged!"

"That's not the question, Elsie," he answered, tenderly. "Will you be my wife? Will you give me the right to care for you and protect you always?"

She laid her hot cheek upon his shoulder.

"I have loved you Gervaise, as long and as faithfully as you have loved me.' The barrier was broken down at last, and heart met heart.

"I am poor to-night," said Elsie, half-jestingly, as she sat in the twilight with her hand close-imprisoned in Gervaise's tender clasp, "but I think I am richer than I have ever been before."

She was an heiress no longer—she was only plain little Elsie Miller; yet how unspeakably precious in Gervaise Colton's eyes!

And Jotham Peck might have rested easier in his dishonored grave, knowing that he was forgiven!

Air—Oh, I'm a Daisy.

"George, dear, do you know that papa doesn't like you very well?"

"Oh yes," said George.

"And he has said that I musn't receive you any more at the house."

"Good for him," replied the young man, heartily.

"And," continued the girl, with a blanched face, "I hear him now in the woodshed untying the dog."

"Yes, I hear him; but he is standing terribly in the dog's light. Does he hate the dog?"

"No, George, dear, he hates you. But what in the world will you do? You will surely have an encounter with the ferocious animal when you go out."

George smiled a superior smile and said:

"My dear, as you know, I am a book agent. My income is derived solely from selling books. This afternoon I sold an editor of a daily paper an encyclopedia, a pronouncing dictionary, a gazetteer of natural history and a bound volume of the New York *Herald*. It took me ten minutes. I shall spend five minutes with the dog."—*Phila. Call.*

An Editor's Introduction.

Judge Tourgee, in his *Continent*, says: A. O. Bunnell, of the Danville (N. Y.) *Advertiser*, is one of the brightest and most humorous men in the country, though only those who are privileged to be counted among his best friends ever learn the real fun that is hidden behind his super-solemn phiz. The editor of the *Continent*, having recently strayed into one of the interior towns of the State, on a lecture tour, found lying on the table in the room appropriated to him at his hotel the following letter, which is worthy of a place in "Hood's Own": "Dear Judge: This will introduce you to my big brother, Major M. J. Bunnell, who, if he does not bring it himself, will certainly follow soon afterward. He is a handsomer man than I am, but not near so good. While I am only a man of words, he is a man of deeds, as his title indicates, also the fact that he is County Clerk. If he gets started (especially in his army experiences) you may find him a man of words, too; in which case I pity you."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE ANTI-CATHOLIC PARTY is still strong in Germany. The lower house of the Prussian Landtag has rejected, by a vote of 209 to 152, Herr Windhorst's motion to repeal the law abolishing the salaries of Catholic priests.

JOE EMMET'S $4,000 DOG RECTOR is a famous English animal. It was sold in Leeds for $1,250. Joe paid $900 for him. The other $3,100 is a fraud. The dog is so mischeivous that he is a nuisance and Joe would gladly give him away if anybody would take him.

A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT OF THE carnival in New Orleans was the presentation of a basket of choice flowers to the daughters of the late General Robert E. Lee by the General Joseph A. Mower Post, No. 1, of the Grand Army of the Republic.

STORIES OF THE FLOODS are still going the rounds. Those in charge of one of the relief boats reported that the inhabitants of a partly submerged town on the Ohio asked first for the news, next for ropes with which to anchor their houses, and then for something to eat.

ACCORDING TO THE STATEMENT of a prominent physician of Brussels, if the normal temperature of mankind were 1,000, that of the moderate smoker would be represented by 1,008, and the normal pulse under like circumstances would increase to 1,180. The heart is overworked to just the extent represented by the latter figures.

THE TOTAL NUMBER OF journals published in Great Britain is 2,015, and the total number of magazines 1,260. Of the journals, London has 401, the provinces 1,177, Wales 80, Scotland 181, Ireland 156, and the Channel Islands and Man 20. According to another classification, 179 of them are dailies. Of the magazines, 332 have a religious character.

BY THE TIME the great Yellowstone Park is finished it will be a grand affair. The United States House has passed a bill ordering 2,000 additional square miles. The former area was 3,300 square miles; so that the addition will make it sixty per cent. larger than it has been and large enough to accommodate all who will want to visit it for years to come.

ARBOR DAY, A RECENTLY established holiday in Ohio, is an institution which promises to do much for that State in the future, not only in the development of a material interest in the propagation of forests, but in an educational way. The day is devoted to setting out trees where they are needed, and the children are developing a deep interest in the good work.

IT MUST BE A PLEASANT diversion to fill one's self full of opium. A young Baltimorean went to the Hospital, to get relief from the effects of a dose of it. He said his face seemed two feet from where it really was, and he sometimes thought he had lost his legs and was walking on his chin. He was very much afraid that some one would steal one of his arms if something was not done to counteract the drug.

A PHILADELPHIA PAPER SAYS that, contrary to the popular supposition, the "Shanghaing" of sailors is carried on at that port almost as extensively as it was twenty years ago. The business is confined to the sailor boarding-house keepers, who, if it is necessary to make up a crew and men are scarce, will pick up, and often drugging, will put aboard ships anybody that falls into their hands. Many of their victims are from the country.

HERE IS A NEW complication of affairs. Twenty-two residents of Waterville, Me., have asked the town to reimburse to each of them $200 with interest, which they paid substitutes under the draft of July, 1863. The voters are to pass upon the claim at the ensuing town meeting, and their action will be looked upon with interest by those all along the line who paid for substitutes to take their places before the canon's mouth.

THERE IS A GOOD OLD fairy story of a girl who received from the good people the marvellous property of dropping pearls and diamonds from her lips whenever she spoke. This fairy girl has found a rival in a recent present to the Pope of a fish, made of solid gold, studded with rubies, which, whenever it opens its mouth, pours coins of virgin gold into the hands of its fortunate owner, but unfortunately it has not the gift of durability, and the Pope must be sparing of his tests.

A Bride in a Tree-Top.

Captain McCoy, of the *Ariadne*, gives particulars of the fearful experience of a bridal party in the storm opposite Rockport. Ira Zenor went from Rockport to be married to Miss Shryock, whose parents live opposite. J. G. Daugherty, who of late years has been running the ferry, took the groom and his friends, accompanied with a two-horse carriage, across the river on his ferryboat in the morning. Everything went well, the ceremony was performed, and the day passed pleasantly until about 5 p. m., when the party, with some addition, started to return. They consisted of Mr. Daugherty and his wife, Ira Zenor and his bride, and ten other ladies and gentlemen. After crossing an overflowed field they reached a clump of trees on the edge of the river bank, when the storm struck the frail boat, overturning it. The party clung to the trees and remained in the branches two hours, when they were rescued by a colored man in a skiff. They remained at the colored man's house until morning, when they righted their ferryboat and went to Rockport, thankful to be alive. The weather was so cold the clothing of the sufferers froze on them, and it is wonderful that no lives were lost.—*Evansville (Ind.) Journal.*

WIT AND WISDOM.

TWO FOR A scent—The nostrils.

THE world is a comedy to those who think—a tragedy to those who feel.

SATIRE often proceeds less from illnature than from the desire of displaying wit.

WE never injure our own characters so much as when we attack those of others.

THE experienced merchant now plants his spring advertisements in some good family paper.

RICHES often take wings, and the feathers of these wings are to be seen on women's bonnets.

TO LOOK forward profitably we must look back. Experience of the past is the best light for the future.

THERE is a wide field of distinction between the lucky rich and the deserving rich.—*Hartford Sunday Journal.*

MANY a Presidential boomlet
That now boreth gods and men,
Will be in its little tomblet
When the robins nest again.

IT is now believed that Courtney is the author of that beautiful elegiac poem beginning: "Affliction's oar long time he bore."

MAUD—Did you enjoy your holiday at the Blinkards? Augustus—I suppose I did, as I've had a violent indigestion ever since.

A SOFT answer turneth away wrath, but this is no reason why a man should be continually exclaiming "mush" while his wife is scolding him.

AN Arabian sage being asked of whom he had learnt virtue, replied: "Of the wicked, for their crimes inspired me with a distaste for vice."

A FOOLISH philosopher, who evidently experimented on his own wife, says that when "a woman's eyes no longer brighten at a loved one's coming" she is old.

"HOW DOES it happen, doctor," asked Lawyer Coke, "that so few of your patients recover?" "Probably," quickly replied Dr. Bolus, "for the same reason that so few of your clients recover."

"IT is a beautiful thing to see a husband and wife of one mind," remarked Mrs. Fogg. "Yes," replied Fogg; "but, then, it makes a good deal of difference who carries the mind."

A GEORGIA man climbed three flights of stairs to whip an editor, and came down on the lightning-rod with his clothes half torn from his body. He always subscribes for the paper in advance now.

IN all the time that General Sherman was in Washington he never kissed Mary Walker. This proves the superiority of the bloomer costume. If she had been impeded with skirts the General would have caught her the first day.

A YOUNG man who had been going with a Vermont girl for some time, and had made her several presents, asked her one day if she would accept a puppy. He was awful mad when she replied that her mother had told her if he proposed to her to say no.

THERE is said to be an old gentleman in this city so fond of music that he cannot keep his foot still. Only the other night a young man began to serenade his daughter, and the way the old fellow's foot didn't keep still is reported to be a caution.—*Philadelphia Call.*

THE King of Siam wants twenty or thirty American officers to reorganize and take command of his army. Siam should shout for colonels in an American barroom. If they would not take command for him, hundreds of them would take something else.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A MAN in Terre Haute, who recently secured a divorce from his wife, now employs her as his servant girl, and she has more money and better clothes than when she was his wife. If some men would treat their wives as they do their servant girls there would be fewer divorces.—*Texas Siftings.*

THE mistress of a house said to a young servant girl: "Maria, go see if Mr. Scott, the pork butcher, has pigs' feet." The servant girl departed and returned a few moments later. "Please, ma'am, I don't know; I couldn't see." "But what did you say?" "I didn't say anything. I looked at Mr. Scott—he had boots on."

A RECENT advertisement reads as follows: "If the gentleman who keeps the shoe store with a red head will return the umbrella of a young lady with whalebone ribs and an iron handle to the slate-roofed grocer's shop he will hear of something to his advantage, as the same is the gift of a deceased mother now no more, with the name engraved on it."

THE story comes from Paris that a lady who attended four churches in one day missed her umbrella on returning home. She immediately revisited all four churches and found her umbrella in the last one. When the umbrella was handed to her she thankfully said to the sexton: "The people at this church are much more honest than those at the others."

"HOW I PITY the poor such a night as this!" said Blande, as he sat in his comfortable apartment. "Then why," asked Bluff, "don't you put on your coat and go out and see if you cannot render assistance to some of them?" "Ah!" replied Blande, "then I shouldn't be so comfortable as I am now, and I might forget the poor and begin to pity myself. That would be selfish, you know."—*Boston Traveller.*

MILK.—In the course of a recent lecture in Baltimore on the subject of food and the markets in relations to municipal hygiene, Dr. John S. Billings affirmed that fifty-three diphtheria epidemics, seven scarlet fever epidemics, and twelve typhoid fever epidemics in England had been directly traced to the milk supply.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

BISMARCK ON LASKER.

THE GREAT GERMAN CHANCELLOR EXPLAINS HIS RECENT ACTION.

Questions of Policy—Mr. Ochiltree's Resolutions Regarded as Expressions of Good Feeling.

Prince Bismarck appeared in the Reichstag and made a speech in justification of the course he had pursued in refusing to transmit the Lasker resolution to the Reichstag. In his remarks, as telegraphed to the *Herald*, he said that he had recognized the good intentions of the American Congress, but he was unable to harness himself to the car of the opposition.

Prince Bismarck continued by saying: "I should have refrained from mentioning this matter except for the manner in which the Reichstag has discussed it and for the charge of interference made by Herr Richter. The relations of Germany with America have always been good. The government has constantly tried to cultivate them. Ever since I have been Minister the relations of the two countries have been satisfactory. After the war with Austria in 1866, and again after the Franco-Prussian war, America gave numerous proofs of sympathy, not only with the prosperity of the Empire, but also with the person of the Chancellor.

"Nothing has occurred to disturb these good relations. From the outset I regarded the resolution touching Herr Lasker as an expression of the good feeling of the American Congress toward Germany—the good feeling which has been promoted and cultivated by myself. I would have presented the resolution to the Reichstag had I not been prevented by its form.

"It was not confined to a general expression of sympathy, but it expressed the conviction that Herr Lasker's labors had been very useful to Germany. This clause was directed against the policy which, in the Emperor's name, I have been pursuing, and which Herr Lasker had opposed for years. Now, the question arises whether Herr Lasker was right. If he was, then the Emperor's policy, my policy, was wrong. Herr Lasker belonged to an opposition group who made immense capital out of Herr Lasker's merits."

The speaker was interrupted at this point with loud cries of "Shame" by the Left. He turned indignantly toward the quarter from which the cries came and, advancing toward the Left, shouted: "The cry of 'shame' is an insult to me and demands for me the protection of the President. I hope the anonymous libellers will give their names. They should have cried 'shame' on those who carried on political intrigues at Herr Lasker's grave.

"As Chancellor I can do nothing, of course, without the Emperor's approval, and I could not be expected to ask his permission to present such a resolution to the Reichstag. Herr Lasker introduced himself in America as the champion of German freedom against a government of despotic tendencies, impersonated in its Chancellor. Am I to make myself my enemy's postman?

"Even on the assumption that Americans are not intimately acquainted with our circumstances, the American Minister at Berlin, or some other official who possessed sufficient knowledge, might have sent a confidential warning against conferring on me the part of postman. This was not done. Therefore I instructed Herr Eisendecker, the German Minister at Washington, that I could not possibly forward the resolution. The resolution, moreover, did not emanate from Congress, but only from the House of Representatives. I never intended to annoy America or to disturb our relations.

"I am simply unable to make the opinion of Herr Lasker, adopted by the American House of Representatives, my own. My desire is that the good relations which have subsisted between the two countries for a century may still continue.

"My action was forced upon me by the abuse to which I was subjected here at home as a consequence of the vote of the House of Representatives. Prussia withstood all temptations from other Powers to interfere in the affairs of America and to recognize the Southern States. Indeed, Prussia might claim the merit of having prevented such a recognition by the benevolent attitude which she maintained."

Tempering the Wind.

Some one tells a story of a London cockney, who, while out shooting in India, came upon a large tiger, and thereupon began loudly vociferating for a cab. Another sort of species is the wife of a settler on the line of the Southern Pacific, whose house was submerged by the recent floods. Her husband was absent at the time, and for five days the plucky woman lived upon the roof with five small children, and subsisting upon a few potatoes she had carried up from below in the confusion. When rescued by a relief boat, she was asked by a reporter whether she had not suffered a great deal.

"Well, yes," she replied; "it was pretty rough, that's a fact. The nights were awful cold, and we only had one blanket between us, and that was wet. After the third day the children kept crying all the time for something to eat, and when I divided the last potato I most gave up all hope. On the fourth night a tree came floating by with a big wild-cat on it, and the creature jumped on our roof, too."

"Great heavens! what did you do then?" exclaimed the horrified listeners.

"Why," she replied, simply, "I just nailed down through the trap door and got Tim's gun off the rafters and shot the varmint. You bet we had a feast then. I made a fire with some shingles, and we lived on the meat until the boat came. Ah! gentlemen, you can say what you please, but heaven does temper the wind to the shorn lamb."

BAD LIQUOR.—Having had occasion to visit a number of country towns in Ohio recently, says Gath, and to be kept up traveling in the nights, I expressed my surprise at the bad quality of liquor everywhere found outside of the large cities. A gentleman spoke up and said: "Sir, the temperance cause is getting more assistance from the bad liquor kept in this State than from all the temperance societies that exist. A man who knows what is fit to drink prefers to abstain altogether rather than be poisoned by these compounds of varnish and vitriol." I was told that in the whole State of Ohio there were but two distilleries that made a pure article of whisky.

"UNLESS Congress takes immediate and decisive action silver is going to give us a great deal of trouble," says a prominent banker. It is the absence of silver that causes us a great deal of trouble.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1884.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

With our next issue we shall commence to print the whole of our paper at home. We have had this object in view for some time past, and hope by this to better accommodate our advertising patrons and be able to give our readers more home news, local sketches, reminiscences of ye olden times, etc.

We wish to call the attention of the public to our facilities for doing all kinds of job printing. Our office is well supplied with first-class printing materials, and the work we turn out is second to none. Our prices are reasonable.

To merchants and others who wish to bring their goods or wares before the people of Oxford County, will find it to their pecuniary advantage to advertise in this paper. Advertisers and all others interested are invited to inspect our subscription list at any time. We give our circulation exactly as it is. You have a right to know, therefore can better conclude whether it will pay you to talk to our readers of your wares.

To our readers we would say as formerly, that we will give you as much for your money as we are able to do. We hope all will feel free to send us the items of local news or tell it to our correspondent in your vicinity. The ADVERTISER is strictly a local paper and home news is always wanted. We caution you however, about taking this paper unless you expect to pay for it—we have no free list—every paper sent from this office must be paid for. If you entertain an idea different from that we ask you to abandon it at once, as it will surely lead you into trouble.

We thank you all for your past generous support, and hope to merit a continuance of your patronage.

We understand Mr. W. F. Hutchinson, formerly proprietor of the Island House at West Poland, has been offered $75,600 for his late invention to prevent accidents to operatives at work about shafting in shops and factories. —[*Journal*.

Captain Barker well known to all visitors in the Rangely Lakes region has nearly completed a little steamer, to run on the Rangely Lakes. It will be launched as soon as the ice leaves the lakes. The new steamer is 72 feet long, and will carry about one hundred passengers.—[*Argus*.

The *Telephone* places the name of Hon. John P. Swasey of Canton as a possible nominee for Governor. We supposed that his friends were looking for a seat in Congress for him; however, if they wish to make him governor, he will discharge the duties of that office with marked executive ability and honor to the State.

Our Little Ones and the Nursery for April reminds us that spring is here. It contains Little Blossom, The Thinking of Animals, Two Ways of Reading, The Sparrows and the Snow-Flakes, The Black Sheep, Six Years Old, Doing Errands, Wise Snow-Drop and Silly Billy, Welcome Robin, and a dozen other pieces for the little folks. Price $1.50 per year. Special rates for clubs.

Oxford County can furnish gubernatorial timber for the coming nominations as follows:

Hon. J. P. Swasey, Canton.
Hon. A. S. Kimball, Norway.

An excellent ticket. Good men with clean records. Would represent the young and progressive element of their party and do honor to the State.

Or this good one:

Hon. H. M. Bearce, Norway.
Major D. R. Hastings, Fryeburg.

Strong team. Capable men. Workers and leaders. Would make a live campaign, and would administer the laws with dignity and ability.

Or to transpose and change a bit we present the names of:

Hon. E. C. Farrington of Fryeburg.
Judge E. A. Frye of Bethel.

The State might fare worse than to select its chief executive from the above ticket. Honors are worn easy by these gentlemen, and they can command the full strength of their respective parties.

There are other good names we might present, but the above is sufficient for the time. However, we wish it borne in mind that Oxford County can furnish good timber for all the offices in the gift of the people, and then have some able men to spare.

Oxford County Teachers' Association.

The spring meeting of this association will be held at Oxford, April 11th and 12th, 1884.

PROGRAMME.

Friday, 10:30 a. m. School Tactics. (1) Nature and purpose of; (2) Class Movements; (3) Giving Recess; (4) Helping Pupils; (5) Dismissing School. Paper: By Mr. W. M. Brooks, Oxford. Discussion opened by Mr. B. M. Pratt, Oxford, and Mr. Henry Hammond, Paris.

2. p. m. Duties of School Supervisors or Committee. Paper: By C. F. Whitman, esq., Norway. Discussion opened by Dr. A. L. Hersey, Oxford, and Mr. E. B. Austin, Buckfield.

3:30. How shall we secure Regular and Punctual attendance at school? Paper: By Mr. E. J. Everett, So. Paris High School. Discussion opened by Mr. S. C. Cummings, Oxford.

Evening—7 o'clock. How shall we cultivate in Scholars a taste for Good Reading? Five minutes speeches by members of the Association, at call of the President.

8 p. m. Address: By Hon. W. J. Corthell, Principal of Gorham High School. Subject: "Memory Training."

Saturday, 9 a. m. School Organization. (1) Preliminary; (2) Classification; (3) Program. Paper: By J. A. Roberts, esq., Norway High School. Discussion opened by Mr. Herbert C. Bacon, Woodstock, and Mr. W. W. Andrews, Canton High Scoool.

10:30. Business Meeting.

11. How shall we Teach History (with special reference to U. S. History, in Common School)? Paper: By Miss Alma Pendexter, Norway High School. Discussions opened by Miss Philbrick, of Gould's Academy, and Mr. W. W. Mayo, of Hebron Academy.

Hon. N. A. Luce, State Sup'r of Schools, will be present to participate in the discussions. Free entertainment will be provided for those attending the meeting. All who are to attend, will please send their names to Dr. A. L. Hersey, or Mr. C. S. Cummings, Oxford.

BROWNFIELD.

W. H. Stickney has hired John Hawkins' saw mill for a time, and Mr. H. has gone to Michigan.

Weddings are common occurrences hereabouts. The last one was the marriage of Chas. Bean and Mary Keniston, both of this town. Although "splicing bees" are in favor serenades seem to be things of the past, as not one of the many couples who have taken the "leap" during the past winter have been honored. One couple prepared a treat three times but no serenaders appeared to make night hideous.

Chas. Adams is doing a driving business at wood sawing.

The spring term of district No. 2 is taught by Miss Annie Smith of North Bridgton.

Geo. Kenison started for California, Mar. 26th.

Wm. McLucas is very low with consumption, and his only child is very sick with the lung fever.

Job printing of all kinds done at the ADVERTISER office.

March Term of Court.

[From the Democrat.]

213. Harriet E. Thomas vs. Inhabitants of Peru.
Mitchell & Atwood. — W. W. Bolster.
Swasey. — A. R. Savage.

This action was put on trial Friday afternoon, March 21, and was to recover for injuries alleged to have been received by plaintiff by reason of a defective bridge near Worthley Pond in Peru, on the 29th of August, 1882. The trial was continued until Thursday evening, March 27, having occupied the greater part of five days. The plaintiff's testimony showed that she was riding in the town of Peru, with a Mrs. Jones and her child. They descended a hill on the easterly side of Ripley Bridge, slowly, and started into a slow trot across the bridge. As they neared the westerly end of the bridge, their horse stuck one of his feet through the third plank from the west end, which was a defective and rotten plank, according to their testimony. Mrs. Thomas was thrown down, breaking the dasher as she fell over. She first struck her head against the horse's hind legs and then fell to the planks. She crawled out from under the wagon and took the horse by the head, holding him while Mrs. Jones and child got out and called for help. Afterward she rode in the wagon, Homer Childs holding the broken shaft in his hand and leading the horse, to her father-in-law's, some three-quarters of a mile distant. Here she was attended by Dr. Wing, Dr. Bridgham, and Dr. O. A. Horr of Lewiston. She has been sick from the time of the accident till now. Last September she had hemorrhage of the lungs and again a similar attack in December. She is a completely wrecked woman, as was shown by her appearance on the stand. Some eighteen witnesses were summoned by plaintiff to testify concerning the accident, the plaintiff's condition before the accident and her troubles since; also in relation to the condition of the bridge. A sharply contested point was that of notice. The law now declares that towns shall have twenty-four hours actual notice of an existing defect before an action for damages can be maintained. It was shown that a short time previous to this accident, the road surveyor had repaired the bridge, putting in some new plank. The man who assisted in this work says they would have put in more plank if there had been enough on hand of the right length. It was argued that the Surveyor must have known the condition of the plank which caused the accident, because he put in new ones near it. The defense was first lack of notice. Mr. Savage argues that the statute was explicit in declaring that the town must have actual notice of the defect which caused the injury. It was shown that Homer Childs had carted hay over the bridge a few days before, a ton at a load, and it was argued that he then broke the plank, which was the actual defect, instead of a rotten one, as set forth in the notice. To sustain this theory a piece of plank was introduced by defendants, which it was claimed came out of the hole where the accident occurred. T. S. McIntire testified that he took this piece from the hole, a short time after the accident, when he and Hollis Turner (both Selectmen) went to see the condition of the bridge after being notified of the accident. The piece presented was very strong, and could not have been broken by the foot of a horse going at a slow trot. The defense also claimed that plaintiff was suffering from heart disease which had ruined her health instead of from shock received at time of the accident. Dr. Wedgewood of Lewiston had attended her for heart disease which he declared incurable. Dr. Philoon and Ex-Gov. Garcelon testified for the town, as they had examined the patient, and they thought she was not suffering from concussion of the spine but from heart disease. The medical testimony was interesting as showing how different physicians will regard a case after having severally examined a patient. The jury returned a verdict of $1,000.00 for plaintiff. The case goes up on exceptions.

State of Maine vs. Benjamin Storer.
Wright, County Atty. — Swasey.

Benjamin Storer of Mexico was put on trial, Friday morning, he having been indicted by the Grand Jury as a common seller and for keeping a tippling house. Mr. Wright put him on trial under the latter indictment. Plea not guilty. A jury was drawn and three witnesses were called for the State. Alonzo Q. Coolidge of Canton, testified that in March, '83, he went to house of defendant with Chas. Kates, that he invited Kates to drink. They went with Storer into his pantry where he had a decanter of Medford rum. Coolidge drank a glass of rum. Kates declined the rum, saying he would take cider, which was furnished him by Storer. Coolidge paid fifteen cents for the two drinks. Coolidge also testified that he had purchased and drank rum and cider from Mr. Storer several other times. Chas. Kates corroborated the testimony of Coolidge as to the transaction recorded above. He also said he had purchased cider of the respondent on several occasions when he was there with a party of river drivers. Alonzo Benson testified that he had bought cider of Storer, but that he drank it in the highway which offence did not come under this indictment. Mr. Storer took the stand for his own defense. He denied the transaction related by Coolidge and Kates. He had married a sister of Coolidge's wife, and the latter was now living at his house because Coolidge had abused her, and Coolidge had threatened to prosecute him on this account. Mrs. Coolidge testified that her husband had threatened to prosecute Storer. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

Court adjourned Saturday afternoon, having been in session nearly three weeks—one of the longest terms for many years.

Joseph R. Eaton plead guilty to his indictment and paid his fine and costs amounting to $220.

Nine divorces were granted during the term, as follows:

Almina C. Packard, libellant, vs. Stephen S. Packard. Divorce decreed and custody of minor daughter given to libl't.

Clifford A. Littlehale, libl't, vs. Ada L. Littlehale.

Julia A. Mumler, libl't, vs. William K. Mumler.

Charles Coffren, libl't, vs. Ella Coffren.

Edward F. Cotton, libl't, vs. Edna Cotton.

Samuel Mason, libl't, vs. Nancy J. Mason.

Catherine L. Marston, libl't. vs. Walter L. Marston.

Hattie J. Stowell, libl't, vs. John W. Stowell.

Rose Packard, libl't, vs. Stephen G. Packard. Custody of minor daughter given to libl't; $500 in lieu of alimony decreed to libl't.

RUMFORD.

A short time since Mr. Florus H. Bartlett presented his friend, the postmaster at the Point, with what he called a "game rooster." The bird not appearing very gamey, Mr. B. attributed his quiet demeanor to bashfulness, caused by his being in a strange place. On Monday the 24th of March, said bird laid his(?) first egg, very much to the surprise of the owner and doner. We would be pleased to learn what course Mr. P. M. has pursued in the treatment of his rooster-hen to develop such a *rara avis* and we would suggest that it may be due to a liberal diet of "dago'ne" meat. PHILO.

SOUTH PARIS.

Maple Syrup sells for 12 cts a pound.

Mrs. Mary E. Giles has sold her house on Gothic St., next to railroad, to Mr. Sprague.

We learn that Mr. Benjamin Swett is moving from Paris Hill into the John Cummings house, now owned by Mr. John Whitman.

Dr. Rounds will visit Lewiston, Friday, for the purpose of examining applicants for admission to the government school at Annapolis, Md.

Chas. G. Andrews and family have moved from Lovell into their new house, formerly owned by Parson Wheelwright.

Elias Stowell, formerly of this village, now of Schuyler, Neb., is critically ill with lung trouble.

Mr. Wheeler has rented the shop next to the post-office to a photographer from Portland.

It is reported that a broom factory is about to locate in the lower part of Mrs. Tuell's house.

Mrs. Hiram Lovejoy has been serious y ill for several weeks.

A petition is in circulation to extend the sled factory road from Wm. Shaw's to the Grand Trunk Depot.

OCCASIONAL.

Otis Holt cut four fingers of his right hand last Saturday on a circular saw in S. P. Maxim & Son's factory. A physician dressed the wound and he is getting along nicely.

E. M. Thayer has had a relapse and is quite sick again.

Alva Hersey is out again.

Chas. W. Bowker in the race at the Norway rink last Monday night cut his hand quite badly in falling.

Fred Lunt of Portland was in town last Monday taking orders for spring clothing for the boys.

Thayer & Fletcher commenced moving into their new place of business, the D. N. True store, last Tuesday.

The "mum" supper given by the ladies of the Cong'l society was a success, and the illustrated poem finely rendered.

A horse broke his leg on the road to Paris Hill near the Gen. Cushman farm last Monday. We were unable to learn the name of the owner.

The smiling face of Everett Bowker appears behind the counter once more.

John C. Cummings and family have moved to Auburn.

Will Porter is the new hotel clerk.

Chas. W. Bowker is going to Portland next week to work for Rines Bros., one of the largest dry and fancy goods establishments in the state.

The band and employes of the So. Paris skating rink will give H. T. Walker a benefit next Saturday evening. There will be a sheet and pillow case party and a good time.

There was a surprise party at Mr. Ramsdall's a short time ago.

Edgar Swan, recently from Bethel, has been visiting his folks on Elm Hill. He intends to return soon.

Don Seitz says "he is learning to swear." We didn't know he had forgotton,—or is it a new style he is learning?

Dist. No. 4 seems afflicted with sickness. L. W. Jackson is still in very poor health, although better than last winter. James Penley has been seriously ill, and is not able to be about much yet. Jonathan Andrews is most used up with a severe cold. Benj. Bird fails fast. Most every one here has had a touch of the prevailing bad colds. The mumps have not made their appearance in this vicinity.

Farm wages will probably be quite high this season.

Al Penley hired Walter Blake to work up wood recently. Walter stepped out one morning to be gone a little while on an errand, and when last heard from was in the town of Greenwood working for Isaac Noyes. Don't blame him for leaving, the woodpile was quite sizable, and the head of the house was sick. Al has his hands full to girt big calves and hunt up steers, and the old bachelor's health is poor anyway, who wouldn't be discouraged.

Leander Swan of Elm Hill, although somewhat advanced in years, is learning the Taylor's trade, so we are told.

Edmund Curtis has hired Horace Swan for the ensuing season.

Andrew Foster is school agent on Elm Hill, and Chas. R. Penley in dist. No. 4.

Fred Ackely of Aroostook has been visiting friends and relatives in this place.

WHAT ONE DOSE DID.

S. S. Graves, of Akron, N. Y., had Asthma of the worst kind. Took one dose of *Thomas' Electric Oil* and was relieved in five minutes. He adds: "Would walk ten miles for this medicine and pay $5 a bottle for it. It cured my wife of rheumatism like magic."

NORTH RUMFORD.

The sugar makers are worrying about the sap season. The past week has been very mild, but the sap has scarcely started. Yellow birch sap runs quite freely. Old people say they never knew the maple sap to run any after birch sap would.

The low intervales are flooded with water to a considerable depth.

Geo. Hodgdon of this town has a fine pair of calves; black, with stars and white tails, girt five feet. Arthur Woods has a pair two years old this spring, that girt six feet and look just alike.

Afternoon parties have been the rage. There have been nine in district No. 5 within two weeks.

Turner Silver has sold 100 cords of to Mr. Dudley; the same will go to Yarmouth.

Mr. Staples, agent for Denison pulp mill, has been up to see how much poplar he has this way. On the Ellis River is the following amount: R. B. Merrill of Andover has 250 cords; Frank Merrill, 250 in Rumford; N. W. Elliott has about 60, and J. H. Hutchins and P. O. Howard, 400; J. K. Elliott, 40 cords. There are several other lots that go to different buyers.

The singing school finished last Monday. I do not think it has been quite as profitable as last year.

Mr. Townsend, the owner of the No. Rumford saw-mill, is now on hand ready to run his mill as long as there is water.

Can any one through the ADVERTISER tell me where Hon. J. G. Blaine's book will be published and oblige.

School meeting in district No. 5, the 29th. Voted to have school begin the 2d Monday in May. Length of term, 10 weeks. A. C. Elliott, agent and clerk.

JEM KEEN.

STOW.

Asa Brickett has sold his farm at the north part of the town to Fernald Bros. of Jackson, N. H., who will occupy it at once. Price was $2,000 cash.

Elwood and Dana Bemis have bought the Asa Walker farm at North Fryeburg and moved on the same; price $2,100.

Fred Guptill lost a two year old colt a few days ago.

Jerome Smith's wife is very sick, and her recovery is very doubtful.

Miss Sadie Walker is attending school at Fryeburg Academy.

George Day, son of O. H. Day, had a very severe case of hernia a few days ago from which he has fully recovered.

EAST OTISFIELD.

The mill yard of Stephen D. Jillson presents a very lively appearance. The largest quantity of timber now lies here waiting to be sawed we have ever seen in this place at any one time. By the help of steam power, Mr. Jillson will now be able to do all the custom sawing required.

Sewell Thurlow of Raymond, a veteran of the war, has moved on to the Benny Jackson place.

Nelson Thurlow has a Hambletonian colt coming one year old, brought up by hand, which for size, style and color, we think can hardly be beat in the county. He also has a Hereford bull 10 months old, whose girt measure is 5 feet, 2 inches, and very handsome.

H. A. Hall is doing a large business both here and at Oxford, in corn, meal and shorts.

East Otisfield can boast of more large powerful men than any town within our knowledge. The largest of his age, is Bert, son of D. C. Jillson, jr., whose age is 15 years and weight 236 pounds. His father's common weight is 230 pounds, and he can chop, split and pile 3 cords of hard wood per day.

The farmers are now working up their firewood for the coming year. This is an excellent plan when not much else can be done through the bad going. No one wants to leave his haying to fit wood. There is a man in the Dunkertown district who is a regular wood miser. For many years he has never had less than 20 cords about his premises at any time. A large barn is mostly filled, besides many cords piled by the roadside. Still he is eager for more, and seldom comes home from his work without a load on his back.

Mrs. Isaac Durell died on Thursday the 27th, after a short and painful illness. She was a most worthy and estimable lady and her loss will be keenly felt by the entire community.

MARK TAPLEY.

MECHANIC FALLS.

F. A. Millett, esq., is circulating a petition which is being numerously signed, asking the selectmen of Poland to keep the G. T. R. R. crossing clear, as the children and others are in danger under present management.

Miss Winnie Evans who has taught here for some years is likely to decline the further service offered her, to take charge of a school in Deering.

The Good Templars of this village have recently been quite encouraged, as quite a large number have been initiated.

Rev. Mr. Church of the Methodist and Rev. Mr. Hooper of the Universalist church exchange pulpits next Sunday.

Reform meeting next Sunday at 4 o'clock at Murray Hall.

A new 5 and 10 cent store has been opened.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

A terrible fire alarmed our whole village Sunday morning at 7 o'clock. The entire farm buildings of Mr. J. S. Grant were entirely destroyed by fire. While the family were at breakfast, they smelled smoke and going to the kitchen found the room all ablaze about the chimney. It is supposed that the severe wind causing great draft set the chimney on fire, and so set the house on fire both up stairs and down, for it burned so rapidly that but very little was saved. Money, papers, gold watch and nearly all the clothing were burned. The live stock except the hogs were saved from the barn, but only one buggy and one sleigh. An organ and very little furniture were saved. Probably no private house in town was furnished better. It was the best set of buildings in that part of the town. Loss, $6,000; insured for $4,000. The wind was so strong that effort to extinguish the fire was entirely useless; we never saw fire work so rapidly.

Mrs. Jeanette Hale, wife of Joseph Hale, died at her home in Waterford, March 23d, and was buried on Tuesday from her late residence, Rev. Mr. Snow, officiating, assisted by Rev. J. S. Richards. Also, Miss Hannah Howe, sister of the above, died in the same house on Saturday, March 29, funeral Sunday, Mr. Richards officiating.

LOOKS HONEST.

A clear, bright open face somehow looks honest. A horse thief or burglar seldom carries such a face. *Burdock Blood Bitters* give the skin a peculiarly fine texture and clearness. They strengthen and enrich the circulation and so eradicate all eruption or blemish.

HEBRON.

While the drama was being acted at West Minot, under the auspices of the Grange, Edwin Marshall dropped instantly dead in the apothecary store close by. The young lady whom he accompanied was an actress in the play and performed her part unconscious of the occurrence. No autopsy was held, so the cause of death is uncertain, but conjectured to be heart disease.

Lucillus Packard has a Jersey cow that makes more than two pounds of butter daily.

J. J. Fuller and Robinson Dean came to a settlement in their case pending before the present term of court, without a trial. Fuller says he advised Denison to split the fifteen dollars that parted him and Dean from settling their case, that ended in favor of Dean.

Frank Davis, who has rented Fuller's store for the last two years, closed by an auction last Saturday. Fuller will saw out for himself this spring 100,000 feet of shingles.

Mrs. Mary Whitman has just returned from Mass.

The Hebron Academy Lyceum, Wed. evening, March 26th, was very interesting—one of the best for many years.

NAPLES.

This town has some very good mill privileges. At Edes Falls, Crooked River furnishes excellent water power the year round—enough to run a good sized woolen mill. At present it is only partly utilized; two saw mills, a stave mill and some other machinery. At Crockett's mills is another excellent water power; good the year round. Trickey pond furnishes the water. They have a fall of about sixty feet. They have been using an overshot wheel twenty feet in diameter. In place of this they are now putting in a Chace wheel only twelve inches in diameter, which they expect will be sufficient to drive all their machinery, circular saw mill, shingle machine and bench saws. Not much oak has been hauled to the mills this winter, but quite an amount of birch staves will be manufactured.

BUCKFIELD.

A. W. Royal of this town has two pairs of steers, two years old this spring. One pair girt five feet, nine inches, and weigh 1900 pounds; the other pair girt five feet and six inches, and weigh 1670 lbs.

Mr. Clark is here from Portland buying horses.

Chas. Forster is putting machinery into the old shovel handle factory to make lamp lighters.

J. M. Tobin, livery stable keeper, is quite sick. He has symptoms of a fever.

There are a number of good stepping colts in this place. Bill Jackson, Charly Withington and others have good ones.

Preston Lane is getting out wood for the corn shop.

BETHEL.

The Bowdoin Quartette assisted by Mrs. Cary Sturgis will give a vocal concert at the first Cong'l church next Monday the 7th.

J. L. & H. V. Chapman, Bethel, have recently repaired their mill on Chapman brook, some three miles from the railway station, Bethel Hill. The water wheel is the Perry Tubine of 38 horse power. They have a bolter and stripper for sawing spool strips, from the machine shop of T. H. Ricker & Sons, Harrison. They intend, during the present season, to put in board and shingle saws. The Messrs. Chapman have about 500 acres of nice timber in the immediate vicinity of their mill.

Dana Hall "broke camp" last week. The report is that he has done well.

Clarence Annas has bought him a farm; expect the next thing on the docket with him will be a house-keeper.

One of Joseph Holt's oxen died a few days ago.

Wm. Chase has finished logging.

Miss Iona Holt, who has been at work for Mrs. Chase for the past ten weeks, has returned to her home at Bean's Corner.

The Farmer's Club "must go" soon, getting to be rather bad traveling for it to be out.

By the looks of some of the young men we should judge that the new barber owned a shap razor and knew his business.

"Chid" Swan has kept old bachelor's hall all winter. Have the girls forgotten that it's leap year?

Ladies sewing circle at Middle Intervale. Send or bring in your ten cents and have your name on the quilt.

After getting the church repaired we are going to have a minister. No more living like heathens for us.

D. G. Kendall has a few bushels of choice seed potatoes, (Clarke's No. 1) for sale. Those wishing to purchase will do well to call on him.

Mr. John Howe of Swan's Hill owns a white mare twenty-one years old, that trots off as smart, will do as much business and kick her heels nearly, if not quite as high as some of your boasted three-year-olds.

Who will volunteer to mend Dr. Hill's overcoat where he burned it sitting on a hot stove cover in the post-office?

Mrs. R. S. Kendall has gone to Grafton to help take care of her eldest grand-child, Miss Della Bennett, who is quite sick.

MOLLIE LOCKET.

F. C. Bartlett is getting up some very fine carriages,—open buggies, Concord wagons, etc., all of which he will have ready for use as soon as wanted. He is a good mechanic and a reliable man in all of his dealings.

We hear the hum of the saws in E. S. Kilburn's mill constantly. He has in a pile of lumber and is running night and day.

The lumber is arriving fast for the skating rink, which the managers hope to have opened May day. The building will be 98x50, 18 feet posted, with gallery over the ante-rooms. The floor for skating will be 86x50, without a single post in the center to obstruct any of the sports.

C. H. Grover has been very sick but is improving.

Miss Phebe Holt, sister of Mrs. Hepsey Cummings, whose death was mentioned last week, is dead.

Mrs. J. G. Rich still lies in a most singular and wonderful state of disease. She has taken no nourishment by the stomach for five weeks, only a little water, and is kept constantly under opiates injected into the arm. Her mind is active and bright. Her disease is believed to be cancer in the stomach.

A BAD BREATH

Is insufferable. We don't like it. A person with a strong breath must not make himself very familiar with us. An impure breath is caused by an unhealthy stomach. *Burdock Blood Bitters* will correct this evil. They are the best stomach medicine known.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Business in the moving line is brisk. A Mr. Donham of West Paris has moved onto the S. Dunham farm; W. H. Pratt has moved from Snow's Falls to his farm here; a Mr. Trip has moved from Poland to the Thurlow farm; Geo. Wilson has moved to the widow Kimball farm. Amasa Robbins to the Whitman farm; Sumner Frost of N. H. has taken Rev. Z. Andrews' farm for one year, and soon will take his wife there.

The voters in school dist. No. 2 held a meeting last Friday, and voted to raise $75 to repair their school house. We hope teachers in the future will prevent scholars from injuring school houses to such an abusive extent.

A. M. Andrews had his eye badly injured while running a molding machine in I. W. Andrew's casket factory recently.

Herbert Rich, who has been dangerously ill for some time, is now considered out of danger.

Hay is plenty. Some farmers will summer over 5 to 15 tons.

The butter factory at the corner will no doubt be a sure thing.

Benj. York has engaged to carry on the town farm for the coming year, and has already moved to the farm.

BRYANT'S POND.

The village has held its annual school meeting and B. B. Wyman is elected school agent. The election must have been a very exciting one as it is reported that four voters were present, which shows a remarkable interest truly for a district containing over seventy scholars.

Charles Coffin of this village has moved to Bethel. Others of the mill hands must soon move away, unless something is done to furnish employment for them here.

The maple sugar prospects are looking rather poorly as yet. Many trees were tapped a week ago and no sap has been gathered yet.

Edwin Cole is to break up house keeping this spring on account of the poor health of his wife.

Elon Whitman lost a nice cow recently by choking with a potato.

B. S. York takes charge of our town farm this year. There are eight paupers on the farm at present, three of whom are children.

District No. 1 is painting its school house.

Elijah Day has about 20 pigs for sale.

Rufus Farrar, an old resident of this town, died at his home on Sunday, March 30th, after a long illness.

The high school in the village closed on Friday,—one-half of the term only, completed: There were not scholars enough to make the school a success.

J. B. Lurvey has bought the James Curtis farm in Woodstock.

B***

PORTER.

C. H. Pugsley of Boston, Mass., has been making a short visit at the old homestead. He returned Monday, March 31st. His youngest brother, Ulysses S. Pugsley, went with him. He is going to try his fortune in the "wide, wide world."

A two years old daughter of Charles Lewis is very sick with lung fever.

What a flock of "Partridges" there is over to Norway Lake. Guess they observe the game laws there.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

John Edwards, who is the oldest person in Otisfield, being nearly ninety-four years of age, is quite feeble, being confined to the house most of the time.

Mrs. Rachel Winslow, of Otisfield, a sister to the above, is about ninety-two years of age. She had a shock of paralysis a few months since, and is still nearly helpless.

Caleb Edwards of Otisfield, a brother of John Edwards, is about ninety years of age and is quite smart, being able to look after his stock and take care of the same.

John H. Edwards of Bolster's Mills, a graduate of Bridgton Academy, has recently returned from Poughkeepsie, where he has been attending Eastman's Business College, and from which he has graduated.

Mrs. Turner of this place is quite sick, having been confined to her room several weeks.

W. W. Chute of Otisfield, remains very feeble. He can sit up but little.

Weston & Edwards are running their mill day and night sawing poplar and birch, having two crews of men at work, one by day and the other by night.

Albert Burnham has moved from "Burnham Hill" in Harrison to the farm at East Poland which he purchased of Rev. Dr. Tefft, and Mr. Shedd of Norway is about moving to the place vacated by Mr. Burnham.

Daniel Weston from Bridgton has moved into the house in this place which he purchased of Mrs. Chute. Mr. Weston has sold his stand in Bridgton to Leander Choate of So. Bridgton.

Mr. Robinson, who has had charge of the town farm in Otisfield the past year, has left and Mr. Mark Morse has been engaged to superintend the farm during the present year.

Rev. L. W. Raymond, pastor of the F. W. Baptist Church at Harrison, has been engaged to preach at this place once in two weeks for the coming year. He commenced his labors here last Sabbath.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she was a Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Cast'a.

WEST PARIS.

The members of the Universalist circle gave a first-class entertainment at Centennial Hall, Thursday, March 26th. The programme was well rendered in all its parts. Good music was furnished by Bacon's Orchestra, consisting of Walter, Herbert and the latter's daughter, a little girl of ten. The tableaux were beautiful and excellent, and the songs and duet very good. The unique quartette of "colored" minstrels outdid even "the plantation darky" in the song and chorus line. The managers of the troupe, Messrs. Brown and Jackson, were ably supported by Misses Cummings and Emery. The recitation by Miss Higgins was well given. The three-act pantomime, "When I was a bachelor etc.," was very amusing. The bachelor, L. B. Andrews, and the widow, Mrs. Edna Dunham, acted their parts to perfection; while the daughters—represented by Misses Hattie and Lou Young, Winnie Fuller, Ella Barrows, Jennie Perry and Fannie Cummings—appeared very well during the matrimonial negotiations. The play closed with the sprightly bachelor in a quandary how to rescue bride and wheelbarrow from their sad mishap. A large audience attended, and every one was highly pleased. $21 were received.

A maple sugar masquerade festival is the next thing on the docket.

The building committee will receive proposals for building the tomb at the cemetery up to April 30.

Mr. Bucknam and family have removed to Buckfield. Nearly a dozen other "moves" to and from the place are being made.

Many farmers in this vicinity do quite a business at maple syrup making, some having 600 or more trees.

The Skating Rink is well attended and quite an attraction to all parties.

The M. E. circle meets with Rev. W. P. Merrill next Wednesday. Rev. Mr. Merrill is soon to leave this circuit. We are all very sorry to have him go. No more able, talented, and popular preacher or better man has ever been sent here, and he leaves with the many regrets of all, who would like to retain him another year.

Mr. Ethan Willis, contractor and builder, has gone to Detroit to receive plans and direction for the construction of a summer residence for a Michigan millionaire, Mr. Charles Endicott, who is a large dry goods dealer in Detroit. The buildings are to be erected near Gorham village, N. H. They will be large and costly, and constructed of the most ancient and variegated stones laid in cement.

MASON.

Ira N. Putnam has exchanged farms with Frank P. Tyler of North Waterford and has moved to that place.

Rufus K. Morrill has bought a farm in Norway and is about moving onto it.

Mrs. Artimas Mason is still quite feeble.

B.

ALBANY.

Your correspondent, J. F. L., in his last week's communication mentioned some of the good colts in Albany. We would like to call the attention of the readers of the ADVERTISER to others worthy of notice. Austin Hutchinson has a Knox colt about ten months old that stands thirteen and one-half hands high, and is estimated, by good judges, to weigh over six hundred pounds. Isaac Wardwell has a colt about the same age but not quite as large. Both colts were sired by the same horse (General Garfield). They are well formed with perfect limbs and good style and action, and bid fair to make valuable horses. We presume there are more good colts in town. *

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, That silent, swift-winged messenger, death, has again entered within our gates and severed another link from the chain that binds us in our order, by removing from our circle our beloved sister, Nancy M. Smith, thereby reminding us that we all must needs die. But while our hearts are filled with untold grief by the sudden departure of another of our fraternity, we trust our sister has received the welcome, "enter thou into the glory of the Lord," therefore

Resolved: That we, the members of Norway Grange, fully realize the great loss we have sustained by the death of sister Smith, and the still heavier loss of those nearest and dearest to her. We shall ever cherish a fond remembrance of her many virtues. Her work with us is finished, but the influence [illegible] work honest, upright, noble life never dies [illegible] of an regretting her removal from our [illegible]; and in mourn for one who was every way [illegible] order, we our esteem and love. Although [illegible] worthy of ly miss her pleasant smile and [illegible] we shall sadly, we will endeavor to bow [illegible] cordial greeting to the will of Him [illegible] in humble submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved: That we tender [illegible] der to our Worthy Brother and family, our [illegible] heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of [illegible] deep affliction, and assure them that we [illegible] are mourners with them, and will do all in our [illegible] power to help lift the dark mantle that [illegible] has fallen so suddenly upon their happy home [illegible]. While death dissolves our earthly ties, [illegible] heaven unites, and sorrowing hearts are made glad. May they look beyond the river, and by faith behold that dear wife and mother waiting their coming on the other shore. Though their circle can never be complete again here, yet in God's kingdom there will be no dear familiar face missing, no cloud to dim the glory, no sighing and no tears.

Resolved: That as a token of respect to the memory of our departed sister, these resolutions be spread upon our records, a copy tendered to brother Smith, and published in the Oxford County Advertiser, also our charter be draped in mourning.

MRS. C. W. RYERSON, MRS. JAMES BENNETT, E. H. BROWN, } *Committee on Resolutions.*

LOVELL.

We think Mr. Stevens of Bridgton, who sells organs, was pretty plucky the other day to try the bad roads the way his horse plunged through the drifts.

G. W. Milliken has a fine lot of lambs this spring; eleven lambs from nine sheep.

Keniston and brother have finished their job of logging to the pond. They have had excellent good luck.

Miss Effie Meserve finished her term of school last Friday in the Slab City district with her usual good success.

The sick ones here are all on the gain but very slowly.

ELGEVA.

SAVED THE BABY.

"My baby aged fifteen months, was attacked with croup, but was cured with TWO DOSES of *Thomas' Electric Oil;* have used this medicine for the older children. Have the greatest faith in it." Daniel Mann, 521 Seventh St., Buffalo, N. Y.

A NEW
Spring Opening
OF
CARPETS!
—AT—
4w13 E. W. HOWE'S.

ROOM + PAPERS
AND
Window Shades!
FOR 1884.

Larger Stock than Ever Before,
Consisting of Room Papers in
Browns, Buffs, Whites, Flats,
SATINS AND GILTS,
With Borders to Match!
CURTAINS
In all Styles & Prices,
Plain, Opaque and Hollands,
In all colors, by the yard, with
Cord, Tassels, Etc., to Match.
Spring Balance and Common Fixtures.
Papers Trimmed Free, as usual.

A NEW DEPARTURE.
Having had repeated calls to FIT Curtains, we have at a large expense made arangements for
Fitting & Hanging our Curtains,
for which a very moderate charge will be made.
S. L. CROCKETT,
Registered Apothecary,
Hathaway's New Block,
Norway, Me.

BAY STATE
PHOSPHATE!
WE HAVE RECEIVED A CAR LOAD OF
Bay State Phosphate, and offer it at lowest prices.
Special discounts for CASH bargains, before
April 1st, 1884.
N. Dayton Bolster,
SO. PARIS,
ME.

Large Buttons
AND
Small Buttons!
ALL
Kinds of Buttons, Stylish & Otherwise
ALSO,
Dress Trimmings,
IN PROFUSION, AT
Mrs. H. W. Twombly's Store.
Mrs. T. is prepared to do all kinds of DRESS MAKING in the most satisfactory manner.

LOOK!!
We are GIVING AWAY as Premiums for the forming of
TEA CLUBS
Tea, Dinner and Toilet Sets. Fr[illegible] and Moss Rose Tea Sets, [illegible] *Ware. Clocks. Cuttlery, &c.* A[illegible] French China Tea Set, 44 pieces, with $[illegible] *Watches*. *Silver* [illegible] China Tea Set, 70 pieces [illegible] Opaque China Gold Band French C[illegible] order. A Stone Decorated Tea Set, [illegible] with $12 order. A [illegible] der. White Stone [illegible] China or a Moss Rose [illegible] pieces with $20 or [illegible] 4 pieces with $20 order [illegible] for our Club Book [illegible] China Dinner Sets, 106 [illegible] order. Send your address [illegible] miums and Price [illegible] wits a complete list of Premiums [illegible] List of TEAS & COFFEES.
PEO[illegible] PLE'S TEA CO.,
164 LIS[illegible] ON ST., LEWISTON, ME.
Bra[illegible] ch of 210 State St., Boston.

Gladiolus Flowering Bulbs!
Grown from hybridized seed. Choice mixed, $1.00 per dozen.
PANSY SEED,
One Hundred kinds, the best ever sent out. Originated from named variaties. Large package 20c.; 13 $2; 100 $12. Descriptive list free.
DAVID B. WOODBURY,
Originating Florist, Paris, Me.

G. W. HOBBS,
DEALER IN
Crockery, Glass and Tin Ware,
Fancy Goods and Yankee Notions,
Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars.
5 and 10 Cent Counters.
Special attention given to peddlers supplies. (1y-13) G. W. HOBBS, Norway, Me.

The subscribers hereby gives public notice that they have been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate, for the county of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Executors of the estate of

WILLIAM FOSTER, late of Norway, in said county deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; they therefore request all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

CHARLES C. FOSTER.
GEORGE W. FOSTER.
NATHAN A. FOSTER.

March 18, 1884.

1884 —— 1484

NEW
Room
Papers
AND
BORDERS!
OVER
5,000 Rolls,
Of ALL Grades,
FROM
BROWN
UPWARDS TO
BRONZE!
ALL
Papers Trimmed.
Prices Low!
Special Bargains in Remnants.
NOYES'
DRUG STORE,
Norway Maine.

WANTED!
Energetic and intelligent men to solicit orders, this coming season, for
Nursery Stock!
EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
SALARY WITH EXPENSES PAID.
LIBERAL INDUCEMENTS to men of good business ability. Apply by letter and state age, and name references.
S. T. CANNON.
*3m10 Augusta, Me.

FOR SALE.
DR. A. FOSSETT'S
Botanical Wafer Lozenges!
Sure cure for Coughs, Colds Tickling in the Throat, Bronchitis, and all kinds of throat trouble. Price 10 cents. Also,
Dr. A. Fossett's Celebrated Worm Wafers!
Price 15 cents. For sale by all druggists.
Manufactured by
THURSTON & BEAL, Sole Agents.
Manufacturers and wholesale dealers in fine ENGLISH WAFER LOZENGES, in all flavors. These goods are warranted strictly pure and of a superior flavor. Manufactory,
20 Melbourne St., Portland, Me.
11tf.] *Rev. J. E. BUDDEN, Ag't for Oxford Co.*

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD SS. COURT OF INSOLVENCY.

In the case of Willie B. Shaw, insolvent debtor.

Notice is hereby given that a petition has, on this 19th day of March, A. D. 1884, been presented, to said court for said county, by said Willie B. Shaw, of Paris, in the county of Oxford, praying that he may be decreed a full discharge from all his debts, provable under the Insolvent Act of the State of Maine, approved Feb. 21, 1878, and upon said petition, it is ordered by said court that a hearing be had upon the same before said court at Paris, in said county of Oxford, on Wednesday the sixteenth day of April, A. D. 1881, at nine o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, a newspaper published in said county of Oxford, once a week for two successive weeks, the last publication to be seven days before the day of hearing: and that all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, may appear at said place and time and show cause, if any they have, why a discharge should not be granted said debtor according to the prayer of his petition.

Attest: HERRICK C. DAVIS, Register of said Court for said County of Oxford.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS.—March 19, A. D. 1884.

This is to give notice, that on the 19th day of March, A. D. 1884, a warrant in in[illegible] solvency was issued out of the Court of Ins[illegible] olvency for said county of Oxford, against [illegible] the estate of Osgood E. Waite, of Buckfield [illegible] ty, adjudged to be an insolvent [illegible] in said county [illegible] of said debtor which pe[illegible] debtor, on petition the 14th day of March, A. [illegible] tion was filed on named date interest on c[illegible] 1884, to which last [illegible] claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belo[illegible] to said debtor, t[illegible] him or for his use, [illegible] delivery and tr[illegible] ansfer of any propert[illegible] are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors [illegible] of said debtor, to prove their debts and [illegible] choose one or more Assignees of his estate, [illegible] will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be [illegible] holden at Paris, in said county, on the 16th [illegible] day of April, A. D. 1884, at 9 o'clock in the [illegible] forenoon.

Given under my hand [illegible] the date first above written. JOSIAH W. [illegible] WHITTEN, *Dep'y Sheriff*, as Messenger of [illegible] the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

ST[illegible] ATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS. [illegible] -Paris, March 19, A. D. 1884.

This is to give notice, that on the 19th day of March, A. D. 1884, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of [illegible] P. Smith, of Andover, in said county, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 18th day of March, A. D., 1884, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor to prove their debts and to choose one or more assignees of his estate will be held at a Court of Insolvency to be holden at Paris, in said County, on the 16th day of April, A. D. 1884, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written. JAMES M. DAY, *Dep'y Sheriff*, as messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

Notice of Sale.

Persuant to a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate, for the county of Oxford, I shall sell at public auction, on the 6th day of May, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, all the right, title and interest which George W. Whittemore, late of Dixfield, in said county, deceased, had in, and to the following described real estate, viz.: The homestead farm with the buildings thereon, containing about two hundred acres; about two-thirds of which is woodland and timber; the other third tillage. A good farm, under good cultivation; buildings in good repair; farm well fenced and watered.

JOHN M. LUDDEN, Adm'r.
Dixfield, March 28, 1884. 3w14

LOVELL'S LIBRARY, 300 Vols.—10c, 15c & 20c each. All the popular authors at CROCKETT'S Drug Store.

OXFORD, SS.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1884.

LUTHER H. LUDDEN, Administrator on the estate of Ansel B. Davis, late of Dixfield, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published 3 weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of April next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

Crockett's Yellow Dock Bitters!
For Loss of Apetite, Dyspepsia, etc., 50c. per bottle, at Crockett's Drug Store.

Oxford Coun[illegible]

FRIDAY, A[illegible]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Dr. C. E. Walker—
For Sale, at South
Caution on Note.
Door Screens—S.P.
Spring Clothing—
Bowdoin College
The Woodsum Ma
Dry Goods—Brack
Sale of Real Estat
Four Insolvency N
Farm for Sale—A.

NORWAY A[illegible]

Money wanted a[illegible]
Miss Abbie L. F[illegible]
Harry Rust Post [illegible] day.
Eight houses are [illegible] season.
R. Young is com[illegible] this district.
Elliott has the [illegible] Paris laundry.
Lot of new hats, [illegible] just received at Ell[illegible]
Mrs. Lizzie Wa[illegible] house to D. B. Joh[illegible]
W. H. Warren h[illegible] Cottage Street to I[illegible]
At the Noyes' I[illegible] find a full stock of [illegible]
S. L. Crockett h[illegible] the past week, pur[illegible]
C. H. Noble has [illegible] business with anoth[illegible] ceries."
Geo. H. Whitehe[illegible] labors with F. H. N[illegible] turn truckman.
Circle at vestry [illegible] Wednesday aftern[illegible] All invited.
Read the advert[illegible] proved Woodsum [illegible] this paper.
Mrs. John F. Ho[illegible] burn have returne[illegible] weeks' visit here.
Buy your meat o[illegible] They have best me[illegible] tables of all kinds.
Second series o[illegible] commenced at El[illegible] Tuesday evening.
F. Q. Elliott ca[illegible] immence stock of [illegible] ready made clothin[illegible]
A most excellent [illegible] ed at the Universal[illegible] bath by Rev. Carol[illegible]
Mrs. Mary Hunt [illegible] was recently sever[illegible] and neck by upsett[illegible]
Bear in mind th[illegible] printing at this off[illegible] ness stationery for [illegible]
A. Paige contin[illegible] and shoes. He h[illegible] room recently occu[illegible] Bank.
The farmers ar[illegible] they can buy their [illegible] son. Some of our [illegible] should advertise.
T. R. Chase, mill[illegible] Locke, has return[illegible] Woodstock. His p[illegible] filled by Samuel E[illegible]
Geo. Small has o[illegible] and is ready for t[illegible] of painting. Georg[illegible] and advertises in t[illegible]
Traveling spect[illegible] been here. The pu[illegible] by patronizing relia[illegible] Cole of Norway, o[illegible] Paris.
David A. Gorha[illegible] village one of the [illegible] serviceable looking[illegible] tion. It is a well fra[illegible] gray, and a beauty. [illegible]
Just inviting [illegible] rows your A[illegible] subscriber to th[illegible] subscribers we get [illegible] will be able to make[illegible]
Ai J. Rowe ha[illegible] agent of the Fidelit[illegible] Co. of New York. [illegible] 12 to 15 thousands d[illegible] ready. See adv. ne[illegible]
Aaron Paige is ma[illegible] to his house, putti[illegible] the main part and e[illegible] addition on the sid[illegible] tin of Lovell is mast[illegible]
Asa True, who ha[illegible] Whitcomb & Locke [illegible] bought the bakery [illegible] to go into business [illegible] store is undergoing [illegible]
Mrs. Ada Cary [illegible] Bowdoin College Q[illegible] Norway Hall to-n[illegible] evening. An exce[illegible] be presented. Tick[illegible]
The five English [illegible] W. Horne, that we[illegible] the late G. A. R. Fa[illegible] They were all sold [illegible] is a considerable [illegible] Horne.
The Oxford Co[illegible] sent the drama "[illegible] mine," in Norway [illegible] ing, the 11th. Th[illegible] play at Oxford and [illegible] and have met with [illegible]
Charlie H. Brett [illegible] cords of wood and [illegible] lage since Dec. 25t[illegible] with one pair of h[illegible] ages amount to 28 [illegible] this was hauled [illegible] drews from the Ha[illegible] in Otisfield, a dis[illegible] Young Brett's ho[illegible] nice.
Mrs. G. L. Reed [illegible] home in the villag[illegible] way where she ha[illegible] her nephews', Mess[illegible] roy Merriam, the [illegible] We should judge s[illegible] idle for we hear th[illegible] have drawn in fou[illegible] three, and everyb[illegible] any of their rugs w[illegible] are beauties.
Fred H. Gibson, [illegible] son, esq., of this t[illegible] the Vance House, [illegible] learn through him [illegible] tevant of East Bos[illegible] age well known [illegible] stops at the Vance [illegible] vant is a relative [illegible] here, and is at pre[illegible] man for a San [illegible]
The friends an[illegible] Alice A. Rolfe of [illegible] ly tur[illegible] ood. Sev[illegible] ply of [illegible] cutting t[illegible] sisted in [illegible] Mrs. R[illegible] of which [illegible] widow [illegible] Mrs. R. is a [illegible] care of her [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] is totally blind. [illegible] and his wife is 8[illegible] ranged in mind; [illegible] ance is duly appre[illegible]
Last Saturday wa[illegible] "Harvest Feast" [illegible] Grange. There [illegible] members who took [illegible] Editor and wife w[illegible] with them and t[illegible] promptly accepted [illegible] past of "the harves[illegible] happy features of [illegible] invited is an hono[illegible] to an outsider. W[illegible] well as the many g[illegible] their tables. The [illegible] ishing condition a[illegible] has the largest me[illegible] in the State.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1884.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dr. C. E. Walker—Veterinary Surgeon.
For Sale, at South Paris.
Caution on Note.
Door Screens—S. P. Maxim & Son, So. Paris.
Spring Clothing—F. Q. Elliott.
Bowdoin College Quartette.
The Woodsom Machine.
Dry Goods—Brackett's Branch.
Sale of Real Estate in Dixfield.
Four Insolvency Notices.
Farm for Sale—A. S. Kimball.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Money wanted at this office.

Miss Abbie L. Pierce is quite sick.

Harry Rust Post meets to-night, Friday.

Eight houses are going up here this season.

R. Young is counting the scholars in this district.

Elliott has the agency for the So. Paris laundry.

Lot of new hats, black and brown, just received at Elliott's.

Mrs. Lizzie Warren has sold her house to D. B. Johnson for $500.

W. H. Warren has sold his house on Cottage Street to E. H. Marshall.

At the Noyes' Drug store you will find a full stock of spring medicines.

S. L. Crockett has been in Boston the past week, purchasing new goods.

C. H. Noble has adorned his place of business with another new sign—"Groceries."

Geo. H. Whitehouse has closed his labors with F. H. Noyes. Mr. W. is to turn truckman.

Circle at vestry of lower church next Wednesday afternoon and evening. All invited.

Read the advertisement of the Improved Woodsum Shingle Machine in this paper.

Mrs. John F. Horne and son of Auburn have returned home after a two weeks' visit here.

Buy your meat of the Everett Bros. They have best meat, as well as vegetables of all kinds.

Second series of assemblies were commenced at Elm House Hall last Tuesday evening.

F. Q. Elliott calls attention to his immense stock of spring and summer ready made clothing. See ad.

A most excellent sermon was preached at the Universalist church last Sabbath by Rev. Caroline Angell.

Mrs. Mary Hunton of No. Norway, was recently severely scalt in the face and neck by upsetting a pot of beans.

Bear in mind that we do all kind of printing at this office. We have business stationery for sale at lowest prices.

A. Paige continues to mend boots and shoes. He has moved into the room recently occupied by the National Bank.

The farmers are inquiring where they can buy their land plaster this season. Some of our enterprising traders should advertise.

T. R. Chase, miller for Whitcomb & Locke, has returned to his home in Woodstock. His place at the mill is filled by Samuel Edgerly.

Geo. Small has on his white overalls, and is ready for the spring campaign of painting. George is a good painter and advertises in this paper.

Traveling spectacle peddlers have been here. The public will save money by patronizing reliable local dealers. H. Cole of Norway, or S. Richards of So. Paris.

David A. Gorham drives into our village one of the prettiest and most serviceable looking horses in this section. It is a well framed animal, dapple gray, and a beauty.

Just invite that neighbor who borrows your ADVERTISER to become a subscriber to the paper. The more subscribers we get the better paper we will be able to make.

Al J. Rowe has been appointed agent of the Fidelity and Casualty Ins. Co. of New York. He has taken from 12 to 15 thousands dollars in risks already. See adv. next week.

Aaron Paige is making a big addition to his house, putting a story on both the main part and ell and building an addition on the side. Mr. G. W. Martin of Lovell is master-workman.

Asa True, who has been clerking for Whitcomb & Locke the past year, has bought the bakery store and is shortly to go into business for himself. The store is undergoing repairs and paint.

Mrs. Ada Cary Sturgis with the Bowdoin College Quartette will be at Norway Hall to-morrow (Saturday) evening. An excellent program will be presented. Tickets at Crockett's.

The five English Mastiff pups of C. W. Horne, that were on exhibition at the late G. A. R. Fair have since died. They were all sold at $15 each, and it is a considerable of a loss to Mr. Horne.

The Oxford Comedy Co. will present the drama "Nevada or the lost mine," in Norway Hall, Friday evening, the 11th. They have given this play at Oxford and at Mechanic Falls and have met with grand success.

Charlie H. Brett, has hauled over 152 cords of wood and poplar to this village since Dec. 25th. He has done this with one pair of horses, whose united ages amount to 28 years. The most of this was hauled for Trafton & Andrews from the Haskell & Andrews lot in Otisfield, a distance of six miles. Young Brett's horses look sleek and nice.

Mrs. G. L. Reed has returned to her home in the village from North Norway where she has been stopping at her nephews', Messrs. Milton and Leroy Merriam, the past few months. We should judge she had been far from idle for we hear that she and her sister have drawn in four rugs and braided three, and everybody who have seen any of their rugs will know that these are beauties.

Fred H. Gibson, son of Geo. E. Gibson, esq., of this town, is proprietor of the Vance House, at Eureka, Cal. We learn through him that Henry G. Sturtevant of East Boston, some 25 years ago well known in this town, often stops at the Vance House. Mr. Sturtevant is a relative of the Cole family here, and is at present a traveling salesman for a San Francisco hardware firm.

The friends and neighbors of Mrs. Alice A. Rolfe of No. Norway, recently turned out and hauled her up a supply of wood. Several of them have assisted in cutting the wood up. For all of which Mrs. Rolfe extends thanks. Mrs. R. is a widowed lady and has the care of her aged and infirm parents, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Shedd. Mr. S. is totally blind, and is 85 years of age, and his wife is 8[illegible] and is partially deranged in mind; and this kind assistance is duly appreciated by Mrs. R.

Last Saturday was the occasion of a "Harvest Feast" with the Norway Grange. There were several new members who took the 4th degree. The Editor and wife were invited to dine with them and the invitation was promptly accepted. To enjoy the repast of "the harvest feast" is one of the happy features of the order, and to be invited is an honor seldom conferred to an outsider. We appreciated this as well as the many good things found on their tables. The Grange is in a flourishing condition and if we mistake not has the largest membership of any in in the State.

M. F. Brooks has a stylish colt.

Geo. A. Cole has mineral salt for sale.

J. A. Bolster is to build two houses this season.

Leave your order with Harry Lane for a new and stylish suit.

Horne and Bearce have sold a house lot on Tucker Street to J. A. Bolster.

The J. F. Plummer house at the Falls has been sold to Mrs. T. P. Richardson for $1300.

Sam. Freeman is finishing the new house commenced by the late W. F. Foster at the Falls.

There will be no preaching services at the Congregational church during the pastor's vacation. Sunday school and social meetings as usual.

Mr. Rines, senior, father of C. E. Rines, the baker, started for his home in New Hampshire Tuesday. Mr. R. has been here some ten months and has made many friends.

FURNITURE. Paine's Manufactory on Canal St., Boston, is furnishing a large number of houses in this vicinity with curtains, window shades, Lambrequins, Upholstered Parlor and Setting room Furniture, Chamber, Dining room and Library sets in Ash, Oak, Mahogany, Walnut, and imported fancy woods. New patterns are now being introduced. One great advantage in selecting from this place is the large assortment and low prices for the superior quality of the work, which is warranted to be in every respect as represented.

The Bangor *Commercial* says, "The Bowdoin Quartette assisted by Mrs. Ada Cary Sturgis (a sister of Annie Louise Cary) sang in Bucksport, Tues., and in Ellsworth last (Wed.) evening, to enthusiastic audiences. Mrs. Sturgis was received with great favor, and the Quartette responded to repeated encores." This company has received most flattering notices in the leading eastern papers as well as in the papers in this vicinity where they have sung. This company will be at Norway Hall to-morrow (Saturday) evening.

Some fast skating occurred at the Norway rink, Monday night last. A large party was present and the galleries were well filled. Many were there from out of town and great interest was manifest in the races. The crowd was enthusiastic and cheered heartily for their favorites. The race was called promptly at nine. The following were entered: C. W. Bowker, So. Paris; E. W. Bartlett, A. E. Sanborn, W. C. Pierce; Frank Shurtleff, So. Paris; Harvey Stuart and Frank Brown. On account of sickness Pierce and Shurtleff did not start and their places were filled by Chas. Lucas and F. Richardson of So. Paris. Harvey Stuart had just recovered from the mumps and was not in good trim, however he made his mile after two falls in 4:3[illegible]; A. E. Sanborn reduced the time to 3:58; F. Richardson, 3:59[illegible]; Chas. W. Bowker made his best record at 3:54[illegible]; Frank Brown, 4:15[illegible]; E. W. Bartlett made his mile in 3:47[illegible] after sustaining two bad falls and took the first money and gained the lowest record of any one in the county; hence the champion fast skater of Oxford County. The cheers and applause were deafening on the record made by Bowker and Bartlett. Every body was satisfied except those who bet on the wrong man. Frank Brown fell twice and Bowker brushed up considerable of the floor after he crossed the line on the home stretch. Bartlett took the first money, $5.00, and Bowker, second, $3.00, and with the two dollars the managers gave him to enter, he got $5.00. Time-keepers were: Capt. H. L. Horne, H. Cole, of Norway, and Chas. Richardson of So. Paris. Judges, M. F. Brooks, J. F. Huntington, Norway, and Dr. E. B. Holden, So. Paris.

NORTH NORWAY.

Lyman Shedd and family left Mar. 28th for their new home in Harrison, followed by the good wishes of their many friends and neighbors, who on the eve before their departure made them a "farewell visit." The "North Norway minstrels" were present and enlivened the company with music.

James Packard and family have moved into Josiah Richardson's house.

Mrs. Frank Cox is very sick, also Mr. J. A. French.

Silas Shedd an old gentleman nearly ninety, is very feeble and not expected to live long.

Elmer Dunn had the misfortune to thrust an iron hook in his leg below the knee lately.

Judkins & Co. have finished hauling logs for C. B. Cummings.

OXFORD.

Moses Chesley is very ill.

The mills at Welchville are shut down on account of high water. A good prospect for a two weeks' loaf.

The Oxford Comedy Co. drew a large house at Mechanic Falls. They will soon play at Norway.

Maple syrup retails at 15 cents a lb.

It is better wheeling in the villages than sleighing. JOSH JEEMS.

Maurice Kemp has gone to Worcester to serve as an attendant in the Insane Asylum.

The Harper Mfg. Co. had to shut down Friday night on account of high water, but the cold weather of Sunday caused the water to go down so they could start up Tuesday morning.

Nathan Maxfield of Edes Falls lost a wallet containing about $17 either at Oxford Depot or between there and Oxford village Tuesday of last week.

Sem Conture, known here as Sam Seal, has moved to Lake Village, N. H.

W. F. Wardwell and R. K. Bowker have gone up country to purchase horses for use in their livery stables this summer. VOX.

FRYEBURG.

Miss Sue Randall has returned from Portland.

Charles Perry was in town over Sunday.

The funeral of Miss Hannah Cook, a former resident of this town was held here last week.

M. C. Powers' singing school closed last Saturday night, after a successful term of twelve weeks. It is hoped that he will begin another term soon.

The system of street drainage is very fine in this place. The water from the streets is drained into the cellar of F. A. Wiley's store on Smith St., filling it to the depth of two feet, putting out the furnace fires and otherwise damaging him. It seems as though something ought to be done by the authorities in regard to this matter.

The Academy opened the 26th ult., with 120 scholars and more are expected. The Academy this past year has slowly but steadily come back to the place it held in years gone by. It is now the leading school in this part of the State, a place which it will hold in spite of all rivals. We have as principal, one of the first of the teachers in the State, assisted by able and efficient teachers; and nothing will be overlooked which will tend to instruct and interest the pupils. Tuition is low, board and rooms are easily obtained and a cordial invitation is extended to every one to come and see. The second number of "The Academy Bell" will be issued this month. The boys of the Academy have come out with uniform caps with the letters, F. A., in a wreath on the front and look very "nobby." Z.

Old papers to put under carpets or on shelves for sale at this office.

Good News! Good News!

From Brackett's Branch

Dry & Fancy Goods House,

Opposite Elm House, NORWAY, ME.

PILES OF

NEW SPRING

DRY AND FANCY GOODS!

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

OPENING DAILY!

HOSTS OF BARGAINS,

TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

☞Everybody invited to an examination.

All Goods at Prices that put Competition out of the question!

Our Motto---"ONE PRICE TO ALL, and No Deviation!"

Satisfaction guaranteed in every sale, or money refunded in full.

C. E. & F. P. BRACKETT, Prop's.

Original and only One Price Dry & Fancy Goods House in Oxford County.

GREENWOOD.

Alden E. Shedd has hauled 58 cords of wood and pulp to West Paris with one pair of oxen He is a young married man and possesses considerable goa-head.

W. H. Martin is improving slowly. His wife is quite sick with neuralgia and other complaints.

Johnson staid quite late Sunday night for the first time so I hear.

C. M. Buck has a nice family mare for sale, with foal by Fearnaught.
JOHN TOPSHAM.

BIRTHS.

In Buckfield, March 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Tilton, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In South Paris, March 29, by Rev. Ira G. Sprague, Frank White and Miss Anita I. Williams, both of Paris.

In Waterford, March 12, by Rev. J. H. Snow, James Hamblin, Moody County, D. T., and Addie Atherton of W.

In Lancaster, March 12, Alphonso K. Bryant of Montpelier, Vt., and Sarah S. Akers of Andover, Me.

In Hebron, March 29, by Rev. S. D. Richardson, Mr. Lester S. Turner of Buckfield and Miss Bertha J. Corbett of Hebron.

DEATHS.

In Norway, March 28. Mrs. Cora, wife of Fred J Kember, aged 23 years.

In East Otisfield, March 26, Mrs. Isaac Durrall, aged 72 years.

In Waterford, March 23, Mrs. Jennette Hale, aged 38 years and 6 months.

In Waterford, March 29, Miss Hannah Howe.

In East Waterford, March 20, Lucinda, wife of Wm. P. Knightly, aged 48 years, 11 months, aged 32 years.

In Rumford, March 10, Mr. Jacob Putnam, aged 89 years, 9 months.

In No. Woodstock March 30, Rufus Farrar, aged 75 years.

In Paris, March 19, Charlie E. Adams, aged 10 months, 9 days.

In Bethel, March 27, Miss Phebe Holt, aged 75 years.

In Pontiac, Mich., March 23, Mrs. Frances Cushing, wife of Capt. Isaac Butterfield, formerly of Paris, aged 73 years.

Cabinet Photos. -	$3.00	per Doz.
Card " -	1.75	" "
Plain Card " -	1.00	" "

My best Photos are taken by a new process, patented in Feb., 1881; are unusually clear and brilliant, and finished by the *best finisher in Maine*. The $1 kind are as natural as any, but coarse and cheap. Proofs shown. Cash in advance. Send for circular.
J. E. CHASE, Oxford, Me.

DR. E. C. WALKER,
Norway Lake, Me.,
VETERINARY + SURGEON!

☞Orders promptly filled and all operations successfully performed. 3m14

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS.—March 29th, A. D. 1884.

This is to give notice, that on the 29th day of March, A. D. 1884, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Stephen L. Eldridge of Norway, in said county of Oxford, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 29th day of March, A. D. 1884, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at the Probate court room, in Paris, in said county of Oxford, on the 16th day of April, A. D. 1884, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written. JONATHAN BLAKE, *Deputy Sheriff* as messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

At HOBBS' Variety Store!

A LARGE LOT OF

5 AND 10 CENT

Glass Ware.

Also some New Patterns of higher Priced Goods. (13tf.)

For Sale!

The Dr. Edwin Green House, on Oxford Street, $700.00
One House Lot, over 75 ft. front, next to Railroad, for 75.00
One House Lot, same place, nearly as large, for 50.00
Apply to IRA G. SPRAGUE, *Real Estate Ag't*, South Paris, Me.

Farm for Sale.

By virtue of a license issued by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public sale, at Rice's Hotel at North Waterford, on Saturday the tenth day of May next at 10 A. M., the homestead farm of the late Wm. Ray, including widow's reversion of dower, for payment of debts, incidental charges, and expenses of administration, said farm being about two miles from North Waterford on the old road leading to Lovell.
ALFRED S. KIMBALL, Admr.
Norway, April 2, 1884.

TAX BILLS Printed at this Office. First hundred 50 cts.; 2d hundred 35c, and each hundred thereafter at 20 cents. Work done in good shape and delivered free.

Now is the Golden Oppertunity!

STYLISH + AND + RELIABLE

Spring Clothing

For Men, Youths, Boys, and Children.

Also HATS, CAPS, and

Gents' Furnishings!

at prices which can be had at no other Clothing House.

While maintaining the uniform standard of quality in excellence of work and material, by good management, careful buying, and small margins—with which we are content.

The unparalled success, and the large increase in our sales for 1883, has proved beyond a doubt, that we give *better clothing for the least money*, than any other dealer in OXFORD CO.; and the people know it.

Our rule has always been to give every buyer full value, at

Elliott's Clothing Store,
Norway, Me.

Over 1,000 copies 5 cts.

MUSIC

Already sold, at

HORACE COLE'S.

GRAND CONCERT!

—BY—

The Bowdoin College Quartette,

ASSISTED BY

MRS. ADA CARY STURGIS, Vocalist,

—AT—

NORWAY HALL,

Saturday Evening, April 5th, 1884.

Don't Fail to Hear the Students!

In their Classical and Humorous Selections and Rollicking College & Character Songs.

THE WOODSUM Improved Shingle Machine!

The Best in the Market.

Reference and terms may be had by applying to *E. H. WOODSUM, Norway*, or *F. H. RICKER & SONS, Harrison, Me.*

CAUTION!

All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a Note of fifty dollars, given by the undersigned to A. G. Wood, and dated April 12th, 1883, as the consideration for said note has wholly failed, and it will not be paid.
E. B. DECOSTER.
Buckfield, March 31, 1884. 3w14

Pianos & Organs

OF ALL KINDS,

For sale, by

A. J. NEVERS,

Norway, Me.

☞If you are thinking of buying a Piano or Organ, you will learn something to your advantage by calling on me at the Post Office. *(eow)*

Now is the Time

To Place your Orders for

WINDOW AND Door Screens.

Prices:

Door Screens, Ornamental Corners, Imitation Black Walnut, (wire 4c. per ft. extra,) $1.00
Improved Sliding Window Screens, (wire 4c. per foot extra,) 25
Wire Netting, Spring Hinges, &c., at lowest market prices.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,
South Paris, Me.

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO.

ANNUAL SALES, 50,000 TONS.

This old and reliable Fertilizer, which has been on the market for eighteen years, is unsurpassed for use on Farm, Garden, Lawn, or Flower Bed. It is a complete manure, rich in all the necessary elements. The Farmer who plants his crops, looking to the money they will return, finds that every dollar's worth of

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO

applied to the soil, repays its cost many times over. Try it, and be convinced. Pamphlets, with testimonials, etc., forwarded free. If there is no local agent in your vicinity, address

GLIDDEN & CURTIS,
Gen'l Selling Agents, Boston, Mass.

Agents, { WHITCOMB & LOCKE, Norway.
DURELL & HAWKES, Oxford.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

Our stock is complete, and we are prepared to furnish you anything, from the finest Ladies' Kid Boots, to the Farmers' heaviest working boot or shoe.

We guarantee our prices are the LOWEST, and our stock the BEST!

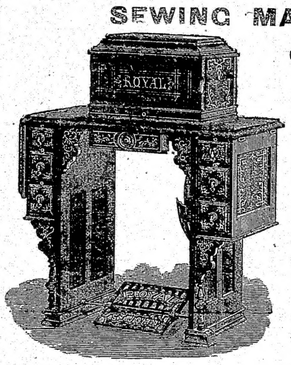
A Few Special Bargains

in Rubber Goods to close out stock.

☞Call early and make your selections.

JOHN F. ALLEN, Norway, Me.

"THE ROYAL ST. JOHN" SEWING MACHINE!



WHY do they all like this Machine better than others?

REASONS WHY:

1st—It is the only machine which runs either forward or backward without stopping, or changing direction of work.

2d—No holes to thread in machine or shuttle.

3d—It runs so light, and is almost noiseless.

4th—It has a large bobbin.

5th—Will do light or heavy work.

6th—It is a handsome piece of furniture.

7th—It has an extra lot of attachments.

8th—It is the simplest.

9th—It is the strongest.

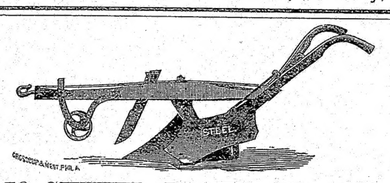
10th—It is the most durable and the best.

☞Any person in want of a good Machine, can have one on trial, free of charge.—Old Machines taken in exchange.

HIGH ARM! SELF SETTING NEEDLE!

Do not buy until you have seen this, and save money. Terms made known on application

Address W. C. PIERCE, Norway, Me.



The 76 SWIVEL PLOW---The Best Yet!

Our series of 76 Swivel Plows, have been pronounced by those using them, the best Swivel Plow they ever used, for all kinds of land. They are made of Steel or Hard Metal, and are *FULLY WARRANTED*. Call or send for circulars giving full description and prices for same. We have a full stock of

HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, FARMING AND DAIRY IMPLEMENTS,

many of which we have the *exclusive sale of for Oxford County*. All in want of Machines and Tools can save money by placing their orders with us. Call and see us, or send for circulars and prices.

MASON BROTHERS,
Dealers in Agricultural Implements and Tools,
Norway Block. Norway, Me.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN COMPOUND OXYGEN

NOT A DRUG

1109 & 1111 GIRARD ST., PHILA., PA.

A NEW TREATMENT

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, having received great and permanent benefit from the use of "COMPOUND OXYGEN," prepared and administered by DRS. STARKEY & PALEN of Philadelphia, and being satisfied that it is a new discovery in medical science, and all that is claimed for it, consider it a duty which we owe to the many thousands who are suffering from chronic and so-called "incurable" diseases, to do all that we can to make its virtues known, and to inspire the public with confidence.

We have personal knowledge of Drs. Starkey & Palen. They are educated, intelligent, and conscientious physicians, who will not, we are sure, make any statement which they do not know or believe to be true, nor publish any testimonials or reports of cases which are not genuine.

WM. D. KELLEY, Member of Congress from Philadelphia.
T. S. ARTHUR, Editor & Pub. "Arthur's Home Magazine," Philadelphia.
V. L. CONRAD, Editor "Lutheran Observer," Philadelphia.
Philadelphia, Pa., June 1, 1882.

In order to meet a natural inquiry in regard to our professional and personal standing, and to give increased confidence in our statements and in the genuineness of our testimonials and reports of cases, we print the above card from gentlemen well and widly known, and of the highest personal character.

Our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen*," containing a history of the discovery & mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be *sent free.*

Address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
1109 & 1111 Girard St., Philada., Pa.

$200.00 IN CASH PREMIUMS

FOR THE LARGEST YIELD OF

PEARL OF SAVOY POTATOES.

BEING AGENTS FOR THE

Bowker Fertilizer Co.,

ALSO,

Joseph Breck & Son's,

You can save expense by ordering your potatoes through us, the price in Norway being the same as in Boston; provided you order before April 1st. Circulars giving terms and conditions for all. Address

MASON BROTHERS,
Agricultural Depot,
Norway Hall, NORWAY, ME.

A Good Farm for Sale!

Situated four and a half miles from Norway Village, containing about 100 acres, divided into wood, tillage and pasturage, two barns, shed, ell and house, in good repair—never failing water. It is a desirable piece of property, and will be sold at a bargain. Inquire of, or address

E. M. EVERETT, Norway, Me.
March 27, 1884. 4w13

A GOOD PIANO, nearly new, will be sold at a bargain. For particulars address CHARLES L. HARRAWAY.
7tf Norway, Me.

BURNHAM'S PHOTO ROOMS,
Norway, Me.

Burnham will be present at his Rooms on Cottage St., Opposite Beal's House, Monday, March 17th, prepared to wait upon his friends and the public. Come and see the large collection of photographs from Card to Life Size. Instantanious Plates used. Can Catch Babies flying. Family Groups and Life Size Portraits a Specialty. Sick Persons waited on at their Homes. Mill workers can call at the Noon hour and sit Without Loss of Time. Call on or address J. U. P. BURNHAM.

Nore New Goods!

M. M. PHINNEY

Has just returned from Boston with another Large Stock, including

BROCADE VELVETS, SILKS,
SATIN MERCHLENA CARDORETS,
AND
CASHMERES!

Also a Splendid Line of

DRESS BUTTONS!

HANDKERCHIEFS,
LACES, CORSETS, HOOP SKIRTS,
SHOULDER BRACES,

And a Large Stock of

Hamburg Edgings and Insertions.

I SHALL OFFER SOME

BIG BAGAINS

—IN—

Cotton Shirtings, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins & Quilts.

Also a Large Lot of

New Dress Prints!

AND

GINGHAMS.

Shall sell nice Prints for 5c. per yard.

☞I shall also sell one of the best BLEACHED COTTONS in the market for 10c. per yard. Also another Sale of Heavy BROWN SHEETING for 6½c. per yard. Having sold in Norway *thirty thousand* (30,000) yards of these cottons, I feel safe in saying it is one of the best Cottons made.

Remember we keep nothing but **first quality goods**, and sell them as low as the lowest. One price for all. Please call and see for yourselves.

M. M. PHINNEY, Norway Village.

G. W. HOLMES,

At the Falls,

HAS A LARGE LOT OF

Damaged Crockery,

which he offers at a low figure.

IN

Glass Ware AND GLASS + SETS!

He has the LATEST PATTERNS and prettiest designs,

COMPLETE LINE OF

GROCERIES!

CHOICE

TEAS, COFFEES & SPICES!

Call and get prices.

$700 CASH PREMIUMS!

(Offered Jan. 1st, 1884.)

For the largest yield of POTATOES grown on Bradley's Fertilizers.

$300.00 for the LARGEST Yield.
$150.00 for the 2d " "
$100.00 for the 3d " "
$75.00 for the 4th " "
$50.00 for the 5th " "
$25.00 for the 6th " "

H. N. BOLSTER,
Market Square, SOUTH PARIS,
HAS THE

Bradley Phosphate

to sell. Call on him for book giving testimonials; also directions for competing for the above prizes.

Liverpool & London & Globe Insurance Company.

Statement of United States Branch, 1st Jan. 1884.

ASSETS:

Real Estate,	$1,145,00 00
Loans on Bond and Mortgage,	1,395,493 24
U. S. Government Bonds,	1,742,380 00
State and City Bonds,	363,025 00
Cash in Banks,	676,569 34
Other Admitted Assets,	449,492 13
	$5,771,959 71

LIABILITIES.

Unearned Premiums,	$2,357,701 73
Unpaid Losses,	326,305 60
Perpetual Policy Liability,	315,201 99
All other Liabilities,	192,630 11
Surplus,	$2,576,511 28
	$5,771,959 71
Income, 1883,	$3,605,840 98
Expenditures, 1883,	3,023,376 73

DIRECTORS IN NEW YORK.

ROBERT B. MINTURN, *Chairman*; ALEXANDER HAMILTON, CHARLES H. MARSHALL, ANSON PHELPS STOKES, JOHN A. STEWART.

Resident Manager, J. E. PULSFORD.
Deputy Manager, HENRY W. EATON.
Asst. Deputy Manager, GEO. W. HOYT.
FREELAND HOWE, Ag't, Norway, Me.

HARRY LANE,

MERCHANT + TAILOR,

Respectfully calls your attention to his

Well Selected Stock

OF

CLOTHS

—AND—

TRIMMINGS

FOR THE

Spring and Summer Trade!

CONSISTING OF

Plain and Fancy Over Coatings, SUITINGS

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, AND

Pantaloon Goods

IN EVERY STYLE!

☞These goods will be made up in the LATEST STYLE, and prices *lower than ever.* Satisfaction guaranteed.

Call and see me before purchasing else where. As I do all my CUTTING and PRESSING, and see to all the finishing myself, I can afford to sell lower than the lowest.

O. K. STEEL COULTER HARROWS,

Patented February 5th, 1884.

O. K. PLOWS

Patented December 11th, 1883.

The above implements warranted to give entire satisfaction. Send for circulars to

F. C. MERRILL,
MANUFACTURER OF
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
South Paris, Me.
February 14, 1884. 7m-7

Farms, Residences, VILLAGE LOTS, AND

REAL ESTATE,

Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.

Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, and Pension Papers Executed.

☞Property Advertised at cheap rates in County or State papers, and **Estates Settled in Probate Court**, by
IRA G. SPRAGUE, *Real Estate Agent*,
South Paris, Me.

☞Office at residence, corner Cottage & Gothic Streets.

A. C. JONES,

SMITH AND MACHINIST!

South Paris, Me.

Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & turnshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

Window Shades

—AT—

COST!

For the next 30 days, to make room for SPRING STOCK.

Extra Bargains at Noyes' Drug Store,

Norway, Me.

March 20, 1884.

A STORE FULL

—OF—

All Kinds of Goods!

Selling VERY CHEAP, at

H. N. BOLSTER'S, South Paris, Me.

"NOBBY"

SPRING STYLE HATS

Just Received at

H. N. BOLSTER'S,

South Paris, Me.

C. B. CUMMINGS

HAS OVER A

1,000 CORDS OF Dry Wood!

For Sale, during this spring and summer.

Will be furnished at lowest market rates. Also GREEN WOOD. Call or address C. B. CUMMINGS, Norway, Me.

OXEN FOR SALE!

THE SUBSCRIBER WILL HAVE

Working Oxen,

AND A FEW

GOOD MILCH COWS FOR SALE,

at his place, on Paris street, in Norway, on and after the 4th of April, to May 4th. Com'y to make selection.
Norway 27, 1884. 4w13 N. A. TRAFTON.

Horse Blankets!

That are made for a Horse and suitable for a Horse and will Fit a Horse!!

Are for sale at

CYRUS S. TUCKER, S Harness Store,

At prices that cannot be duplicated.

Good Wooly Blanket,	$ 00.75
A better one,	.85
Still better ones,	.95
Another kind,	1.00

Other kinds are selling at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, and $2.00. ☞Call and examine.

Fall & Winter

CLOTHING!

Largest Stock!

Lowest Prices!!

To be found in Oxford County.

You can save money by buying your Clothing at

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Who are offering extra bargains in

SUITS,

PANTS &

Over Coats.

CALL AND SEE OUR

$8.00 ALL WOOL SUITS!

AND OUR

$5.00 Over Coats.

They can't be beat!

We have a Large Stock of

UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

From 25 cents apiece up!

Nice line of *Lace Shirts, Stockings, Suspenders, Gloves, Collars & Cuffs.*

ALL THE LATETS STYLES IN

HATS and CAPS!

WOOLENS from which we make

Custom Work to Order.

☞Call and see us before purchasing.

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,
Norway Block, NORWAY, Me

S. RICHARDS,

South Paris,

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

Watch, Clock & Jewelry Repair Work,

At Lowest Prices.

Small Farm for Sale.

This Farm is located in Sweden, near Waterford, and contains 65 acres, well divided in to wood land, tillage and pasturage, with meadow. Good buildings and barn. Two good wells of water. Good orchards. Will be sold at a bargain. For further particulars address, FRED D. HOSMER.
Feb. 14, '84. tf Norway, Me.

FURNITURE!

Furniture,

Furniture,

Furniture,

Furniture,

Furniture,

Furniture,

Of Every Description and Kind!

At Lowest Prices;

And all Goods Warranted as represented,

—AT—

C. S. CUMMINGS',

Norway, Me.

☞Goods delivered free of charge within 40 miles of Norway on the line of the G. T. R.

Carriage Trimming

Done by an experienced Trimmer, at

LIBBY & MIXER'S SHOP.

Good work and low prices. If in want of any work in my line, call or address
L. N. REYNOLDS,
Feb. 7, 1884. Norway, Me.

Teas! Teas! Teas!

We have just received *direct from New York,*

A LARGE LINE OF

Choice Teas!

That we offer at low prices.

We also have a LARGE STOCK of

CANNED GOODS AND GROCERIES at bottom prices.

C. N. TUBBS & CO.

MONEY SAVED BY

BUYING GOODS AT

C. H. NOBLE'S Cash Store!

CHOICE + GROCERIES,

Best Black and Japan Teas,
Coffee, Spices, Prunes, Raisins, Citron, Currants, &c.
PICKELS, OF ALL KINDS!

Canned - - Goods

in quantity cheaper than ever.

Fruit, Confectionery, Nuts, Dates,

Cigars and Tobacco,

Fancy Goods, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, &c., &c.

Best P. E. OYSTERS in the market, Constantly on hand and served to order.

LUNCH at all hours. Goods supplied to public gatherings at low rates. Special inducements to country trade.
3w C. H. NOBLE, Norway, Me.

The Green Mountain Boys, Complete, 360 pages, sent to any addres, post paid, on receipt of 25 cents in postage stamps.

Peter, The Whaler, Complete, 380 pages.—A good story of the Sea will be sent, post paid, for 25 cents in postage stamps. Address "Advertiser," Norway, Me.

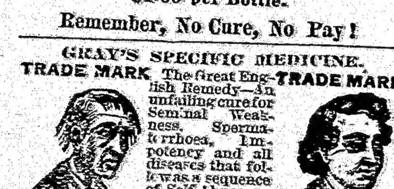
SOUTH PARIS LAUNDRY
Near the Depot.
Agency at BICKNEL & NEAL, Norway.
Laundry work taken from the agency every Wednesday and returned Saturday. Family washing taken at reasonable rates.
3-3m* GEO. A. BORNEMAN, Prop.

JAMES GRANT,
Painter of Carriages, Sleighs
WAGONS, ETC.
All work done as it should be, and at reasonable prices. ☞ Over Libby & Mixer's shop, Cottage Street, Norway, Me.

ANDREWS' HOUSE,
South Paris, Maine.
J. M. POOLE, Proprietor.
Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

Maine Wesleyan Seminary
And Female College,
KENT'S HILL.
College Course for Ladies; College Preparatory Course; Seminary and Musical Courses; Art and Commercial Departments; Fine Buildings; Healthful Location; Best moral influences; Good Boarding Hall; Expenses Light Circulars sent free on application to
REV. E. M. SMI H, A. M., President.

NO CURE! NO PAY!
Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam
Is warranted to cure COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.
We do not claim to cure consumption when thoroughly seated, but we do claim that thousands of lives might be saved every year by the timely use of Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam.
Many people imagine they have consumption, when in reality they only have a bad cold, which can easily be cured by proper care and the right kind of medicine. We could fill columns with testimonials, but do not believe in that way of advertising, our idea is to let *everybody that is afflicted with a cough try for themselves and if not perfectly satisfied, return the empty bottle to the dealer of whom it was bought and receive their money back.*
Price for Trial Size, 25 Cts. Family Size $1.00 per Bottle.
Remember, No Cure, No Pay!

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.
TRADE MARK The Great English Remedy—An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a premature grave. TRADE MARK


Beware of advertisements to refund money, when druggists from whom the medicine is bought do not refund, but refer you to the manufacturers, and the requirements are such that they are seldom, if ever, complied with. See their written guarantee. A trial of one single package of Gray's Specific will convince the most skeptical of its real merits.
On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper; the only genuine.
☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1.00 per package, or six packages for $5.00, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N.Y.
Sold in Norway by A. O. NOYES.

BAIT FOR GUDGEONS.

It You are Wise You will Keep out of Wal Street.

[From the New York Sun.]

The *Times* says that a broker, whose name and place of business it gives, lately told the following story to a party of men in his office:

"Four years ago a lawyer of this city came to me with $2,500, which he said was all the money he had. He owed considerable money, and he wanted to increase his savings so that he could pay his debts. I took the $2,500 with the understanding that I was to do the best I could with it. My friend did not know one stock from another. He had got an idea into his head that money could be made in Wall street, and he wanted me to make it for him. Well, I did the best I could, and I have been handling money for him ever since. He now has a very large balance here in securities and cash. James (turning to a bookkeeper), how much is there to the credit of Mr. —?

"James pulled out a big ledger, turned over a few pages, and replied, 'About $350,000, sir.'"

Was this published to attract fools to the same so artfully advertised? The supply of gudgeons has run short in Wall street of late, and such a bait may help to bring them around again.

The number of people who think that they have only to go there with a few hundreds to come out in four years with hundreds of thousands, is still large, though it has been much reduced by the harsh experiences of ignorant and gullible stock speculators during the very period of which this broker speaks. One after another the simple have been cleaned out, or have retired from the street with losses which have probably sobered them for life.

The long period of stock depression has, indeed, had its compensating advantages, for it has taught many men the folly and the absurdity of trying to get rich at a business they knew nothing about—a business which is the most difficult and dangerous into which a man can enter. Merchants and manufacturers, farmers, lawyers, physicians and even clergymen all over the Union have deluded themselves with the notion that they could contend in stock speculation with the shrewd experts of Wall street. Fair profits and small savings seemed contemptible to them. They wanted to turn hundreds into thousands and thousands into millions by a few operations through a broker.

It was a mania which was widespread and most demoralizing, and it could only be checked by such bitter experiences as stock speculators of the ignorant sort have been going through during the last two years. They have almost uniformly lost their money, and consequently have abandoned Wall street with sore and troubled hearts, and the disasters have been so general that they have not yet been replaced.

Perhaps they have now learned to stick to the business they know something about. But the publication of such a story as that we have quoted may tend to bring in new fools, and it seems to have been started for that purpose.

READ YOUR PETITIONS.—Speaker Marden, of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, told a good story at the New England Club dinner illustrative of how people sign petitions without reading them. A petition was recently received in the House praying for legislation to fix more definitely the rights of colored children in the public schools. The petition had been widely circulated by colored people, and it bore the signatures of Judges, prominent business men and various public officials, without regard to color. The preamble of the petition read, when presented: "We, the undersigned, parents of colored children," etc.

A PREDICTION.—Edison, the inventor, indulges in the following prediction: As to the changes which will be effected by electricity within fifty years in the city of New York. I would say that I believe electricity will propel the cars of the street and elevated railroads, light the city within and without its buildings, furnish power for all purposes, work telephones and burglar alarms, deliver the opera, convey parcels, defect and signal fires, operate fire-engines and possibly displace animal locomotion for vehicles.

INCREASING.—The Catholics of Great Britain have built 1,422 churches and schools during the last forty years, and claim that their numbers are increasing three times as fast as the population.

THE BELLS OF LYNN.

When the eve is growing gray, and the tide is rolling in,
I sit and look across the bay to the bonny town of Lynn;
And the fisher folks are near,
But I wist they never hear
The songs the far bells make for me, the bonny bells of Lynn.

The folks are chatting gay, and I hear their merry din,
But I look and look across the bay to the bonny town of Lynn;
He told me to wait here
Upon the old brown pier,
To wait and watch him coming when the tide was rolling in.

Oh, I see him pulling strong, pulling o'er the bay to me,
And I hear his jovial song, and his merry face I see;
And now he's at the pier,
My bonny love and dear;
And he's coming up the sea-washed steps with hands outstretched to me.

Oh, my love, your cheek is cold, and your hands are stark and thin!
Oh, hear you not the bells of old, the bonny bells of Lynn?
Oh, have you naught to say
Upon our wedding day?
Love, hear you not the wedding bells across the Bay of Lynn?

Oh, my lover, speak to me! and hold me fast, mine own!
For I fear this rising sea, and these winds and waves that moan?
* * * * * * * *
But never a word he said!
He is dead, my love is dead!
Ah me! ah me! I did but dream; and I am all alone—
Alone and old, and gray; and the tide is rolling in;
But my heart's away, away, away, in the old graveyard at Lynn!

THE EMPTY POCKET-BOOK.

The congregation worshiping in the Presbyterian Church, in a certain small city, no matter exactly where, was composed of those, who, while living comfortably in their homes, were by no means a wealthy people. Feeling this, they unanimously decided that their minister's salary must be extremely moderate, also. They did very well in carrying out this conclusion as long as Rev. Mr. Brownley, a married man, without children, stayed with them, but when he resigned the charge, to accept a call elsewhere, and Rev. Charles Seabright came, with a wife and seven children to support on the same meagre amount, they were surprised that there seemed so many things lacking in the manse.

They were surprised, also, that Mrs. Seabright so seldom attended the various benevolent meetings, carried on by the ladies of the church. When asked to become the President of the Sewing Circle, she declined, and even refused to engage to cut the garments, upon which they expected to sew two hours every week, saying when she did so "that it was impossible, as, not keeping a servant, she had no one to leave with her little children, and indeed, in order to accept such a position, she would be obliged to neglect her home duties, which she was unwilling to do."

The ladies, therefore, were sorely perplexed.

The position was the most responsible and arduous one in the society, it absorbed a great amount of time not only in working hours, but at home, and had usually been attended to by the wife of their pastor.

"Where there is a will there is always a way," an old adage, but seemingly appropriate, from the many times it was quoted in that place, on that the important occasion referred to. It certainly caused an amount of inconvenience, and it was past comprehension, why Mrs. Seabright should be excused.

"Why did she not hire a servant as Mrs. Brownley had done?"

Finally Mrs. Storing accepted the cutter's position, and the society was inaugurated for the winter.

Once or twice Mrs. Seabright came in for a few moments, but, although impossible for her to attend regularly, she always sent for a garment to make at home, and in this way accomplished more during the winter than any two persons had done. Still, she had deprived them of her personal attendance, and they felt aggrieved.

After Mr. Seabright had been with them one year, it was decided that he lacked animation in his preaching. His sermons excelled in beauty of composition; the pure, true Gospel was faithfully set before them—but, there certainly was a fault in the manner of delivery. It seemed as though every word cost an effort, as though the thoughts of the speaker wandered, in fact, as though the minister himself took no interest in what he said.

The matter was fully discussed, not only by the ladies, but in many of the church gatherings.

"What ought to be done?"

It was at length decided that a committee of two be appointed to wait upon the delinquent pastor, in order to set the case before him in its true light. He should be informed, through them, that his people had perfect confidence in his ability to preach powerful sermons in a powerful way; all they asked was that he arouse himself and diffuse more spirit into the delivery of his discourses.

Two ladies accordingly called at the manse one Thursday morning, and being conducted into the study and presence of the minister, they at once, as deliberately as possible, laid the matter before him.

The good man listened calmly until they had finished their remarks, then, after a few moments of profound thought, said:

"Ladies, I confess with regret, that your criticisms are just. As I think the matter over, I see that I have, indeed, been lacking in animation, and furthermore, I know I am capable, as you say, of better things. However, there has been, I assure you, a good reason for the defect of which you speak. That reason still remains, but I hope it can be obviated. I shall endeavor to overcome it, and with God's help, you shall have no further cause of complaint."

The next Sunday a most notable change had taken place. Their pastor seemed full of life. His sermon, as usual, was excellent; every thought most beautifully expressed, while the delivery was almost perfect.

"What could have caused the change?"

The matter was freely discussed at the ladies' meeting, as well as at all other meetings of the church, but no one could solve the mystery. What occasioned the difficulty, as well as the change, remained unexplained.

Six months went by, and never again could they complain of the least lack of animation in their pastor's manner.

At the end of that time a new subject claimed the attention of the members of the sewing circle. It occurred in this way:

Mrs. Leroy, one of the leading officers, was the wife of the richest man in the place. Her husband was also an elder in the church, and being a very influential man among them, was looked up to and respected by all.

One Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Leroy, in the course of a conversation about their minister and his family, which all seemed to regard as a perfectly legitimate subject, remarked:

"There is one thing that is a continual puzzle to my husband and myself about Mr. Seabright. He certainly does the most singular thing I ever heard of every week."

"What can that be?" asked several voices at once.

"I do not know as I ought to tell it, for fear of harming the poor man. We, as you all know, think everything of our pastor. We like him as a man, socially, and we are delighted with his preaching; yet we would like to have our curiosity gratified in one respect. It is this: Why does he borrow money so often?"

"Borrow money? You surely are not in earnest. We never heard of his being the least in debt," exclaimed two or three in one breath.

"That is where the mystery comes in. He never stays in debt by any means; but I will tell you what puzzles me, and see what you all think of it. For the last six months, every Saturday evening, without fail, about half-past nine, Mr. Seabright comes to our door, asks for Mr. Leroy and borrows of him five dollars."

"Five dollars every week! You don't say so!" exclaimed a score of ladies, lifting their hands in holy horror at the bare idea.

"It is true. But the most remarkable part remains to be told. On Monday morning, rain or shine, cold or warm, before we eat our breakfast, which, you know, is served very early, that the gentlemen of the family may leave for business, the door-bell rings, and Mr. Seabright appears and hands back five dollars."

"Why, how strange! What can he do with it? If he spends it, how can he always get it to refund so soon?" said one of the elder ladies.

"He cannot spend it," said another.

"No," said a third, "the stores are closed on Saturday evenings at nine, and you say he does not come until half-past."

"Not until half-past nine," said Mrs. Leroy. "Then none open until some time after our early breakfast on Monday. I tell you, friends, it puzzles us."

"How does he appear on receiving it?" asked another.

"Deeply grateful. He thanks us, on returning it, with all his heart."

After considerable talk, Mrs. Hurlbert said:

"Mrs. Leroy, did it ever occur to you to mark the bill lent him, to see whether it passes from his hands or not?"

"No," was the reply. "I mean to propose it to my husband this very night."

"Do! do!" cried several, "and tell us the result."

So, laughingly, they separated.

The next Wednesday the ladies waited anxiously for Mrs. Leroy's appearance to hear the result of their little scheme. As soon as her smiling face appeared they gathered around, eagerly asking:

"Did you do it?"

"We did, and to our utter amazement the same bill came back on Monday morning."

"That is too funny! What can it mean? How shall we solve this mystery?" were exclamations that passed from lip to lip.

Finally Mrs. Leroy agreed to have her husband ask an explanation the next time he came on this singular errand and report the reply.

Saturday night arrived and with it Mr. Seabright at the door of the elder's house. He always declined entering, pleading the lateness of the hour; but this time Mr. Leroy would not take a refusal.

Drawing the reluctant clergyman into the warm, well-lighted parlor, the good man gently told him that his curiosity was aroused to know "why he so regularly borrowed that money."

"Because, my kind friend," was the reply, "I absolutely need it."

"How can that be, when you do not spend it?"

"How do you know I do not spend it?"

"Because I have marked the bill, and the very same one comes back. Besides, no stores are open while you have it."

"It is too true. I do not spend it."

"Then why in Heaven's name do you borrow it?"

There was a long pause, then the pastor replied:

"Since you press me so hard, I will tell you, though I would rather not. When I first came here I found that articles for daily use in a family were much higher than I had been accustomed to. My salary, by the strictest economy—doing without a servant, going partially fed and clothed—could only supply our most pressing wants and educate the children. Every Saturday night found my pocket-book empty! absolutely empty! The human mind is most singularly constituted, varying in different individuals. My own mind became distracted when the last cent went, to such a degree that all animation and life left me, and I seemed to become a mere machine, grinding out sermons. This was noticed by my people, and a committee was appointed to speak to me upon the subject. I knew the cause exactly, and devised a plan at once to obviate it. I that week borrowed five dollars to place in my empty pocket-book. Knowing that I had five dollars in my possession imparted the needed life. I at once saw the effect, and consequently have repeated the experiment. Please continue to befriend me in this innocent way, or I shall again lose heart and fail to please my people."

Mr. Leroy pressed the bill into the good man's hand, giving it as he did so a sympathetic squeeze which showed that he fully appreciated the situation.

That very week, without waiting for the sewing circle to meet, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy visited every family in the congregation, telling all to what a strait poverty had reduced their pastor. Sympathy was at once enlisted in his behalf, and in a few days his salary was more than doubled, and the congregation at large rejoiced over the improved appearance of the inmates of the manse.

A strong, capable woman was at once introduced into the kitchen, and Mrs. Seabright was thus released from that bondage, and so was enabled to lend the ladies a helping hand, and encouraging them, not only by her activity, but by her genial presence in their midst.

Even the looks of the children improved; their thin, wan cheeks became full and rosy, while happiness sparkled in the eyes of all.

As for the pastor, his step grew light and springy, his every gesture full of life, while his sermons became so striking in form and delivery that they impressed the whole community to such a degree that the church rapidly filled, every pew was rented, and very soon a warm revival of religion made glad many hearts, and caused all to say:

"Nevermore shall a minister of this church go into his pulpit on Sunday morning with an empty pocket-book."

THE LOCATION OF PARADISE.

An Argument to Prove that the Garden of Eden was at the North Pole.

A discussion took place before the Boston Evangelical Alliance upon the location of the Garden of Eden. The Rev. Dr. W. F. Warren, President of the Boston University, read an elaborate paper in support of the theory that Adam's abode was at the north pole. The speaker said that he had first begun to study the subject because he had found that all religious writers were completely in the dark in regard to it. Three years ago he published "The True Key to Ancient Cosmogony," in which the earth was supposed to be a sphere with an exactly perpendicular axis. The northern or celestial pole was then deemed the abode of the gods, the southern was that of the demons or evil spirits, while the intervening lands were the habitation of shades.

The paper was divided into five general lines of investigation, as follows: First, the results of explorers; second, the hypothesis that the garden was on a prehistoric earth, whose conditions of temperature and cosmogony were different from the present; third, the hypothesis tested under the light of modern science, including history, botanic, zoological and typographical, and palæontology; fourth, the coincidence between the hypothesis, the ethnic tradition, such as the old Hindoo, Aryan, and Semitic class; fifth the hypothesis as agreeing with the details of historic fact not included in the other divisions, such as the Scriptural account of the paradise, the cosmotic tree, the four-branched river, etc.

At the north pole less than one-fifth of the time is spent in darkness, and more than four-fifths in light. Hence it is easy to believe this region to be the one referred to as the land of light and beauty. Such a land before the deluge might well have been the abode of men of extraordinary strength and stature, and longevity. The popular impression that the far north has ever been the region of unendurable cold has been generally accepted. Science, however, has shown that the earth is a gradually cooling body, and it was conceivable, on scientific reason, that the regions which first reached the temperature to sustain organic life were at the pole, and, consequently, the life of the race might naturally have been there. Astronomy shows that this region is more favored as regards light than any other. No more than two separate fortnights are passed in darkness, and these are relieved by the stars and the aurora borealis.

The exact length of the polar day is an unknown quantity, and can be determined only by observations on the spot. Whoever seeks a location for the terrestrial paradise, with respect to light and darkness and celestial scenery, must seek it at the Arctic pole. Proofs were indicated to verify the existence of a great continent around the north pole before the deluge, with a flora and fauna consistent with its being the cradle of the human race.

SORAKICHI AGAINST SIX.

The Tale That is Told of his Skilful Defence of his Queue.

Matsada Sorakichi, the noted Japanese wrestler, is a faithful attendant at Sunday school, and goes every night to the mission school in New York. He is not a declared Christian, but he wishes to learn the language, and likes to be where English is spoken. He is short of stature, and in his street dress gives no indication of unusual strength, except that he has an extraordinary width of chest. Several times, in going to the mission from his lodgings in Water street, he has been hailed in disrespectful terms by persons standing on the corners. At first he took these salutations as complimentary, and smiled and bowed politely in acknowledgement, but after being a little in attendance at the mission he learned that Pigtail and Flat-nose John are considered odious terms.

One Saturday night, as he was returning to his lodging, six young men disposed themselves across the sidewalk so as to prevent his passing, called him Flat-nose John, and told him that he must either sing or fight. For a moment the wrestler stood confused, and he would have stepped around the gang, but one of them just tilted his hat over his eyes and attempted to catch hold of his short queue.

Then came a grand disillusion. Sorakichi says, as nearly as his speech can be rendered: "Of course, when dey is try to take my tail, I is hit em all." The Japanese, who is quick as a cat, and who can handle an ordinary man as a mother does her baby, made short work of it. For a moment the air thereabouts was full of corner loafers, and then the insulted champion, finding there was no one left who cared to hear him sing, passed on to his boarding house at 383 Water street.

In about twenty minutes the defeated six, with a dozen of their friends, appeared in the hall below, and dared "the Chinee" to come down. Sorakichi would have accepted the invitation, and he started down stairs "to hit them all again," but his landlord, more versed in the ways of New York, deterred him, and taking a revolver in one hand and a kettle of hot water in the other, went out on the landing to parley. The enemy clustered around the foot of the stairs, and the landlord poured the hot water over them, at the same time discharging several barrels of his revolver against the wall. The enemy then went away.—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

SOME ADVICE FROM BROTHER GARDNER.

A Few Rules for Living Laid Down—Advice that White Men as Well as Colored May Follow.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

From the proceedings of the Lime-Kiln Club we copy the following advice given to the members: De man who has truth on his side am armed wid a shot-gun dat scatters all over a ten-acre lot an' shoots to kill. While de liar may git along tolerably well fur a few y'ars, an' even reach de pint of holdin' an' ofis an' ridin' in the same street car wid de postmaster, de mills of de gods am slowly grindin' away, an' all of a sudden he gits a drap an' am swept off de checker-bo'd. When you can't believe what a man says you have no furder use fur him.

Bewar' of ambishun. Siezer was ambishus, an' whar' am he now? Nero was ambishus, an' de grave in which he sleeps cannot eben be found. Roscoe Conkling was ambishus, an' at one fell swoop he was knocked into de center of las' week. Ben Butler was ambishus, an' to-day he would be forgotten except fur de picters of his face on tobacco packages. De minit ambishun seizes any one of you heah befo' me an' makes you sigh fur to upsot laws, invent new customs an' spill your oratory from de Speaker's desk in Congress, you am a goner. A tree can't be all top. Dar has got to be some roots an' lower limbs. While de top may show off a leetle mo', it am alus de fust to be damaged in a gale

One of de evils of de present ginerashum am its proneness to squander an' waste. It am only when we cum down to de las' nickel dat we begin to query whether we haven't been too extravagant. I desiah to say to my fellow-citizens dat what a man airns doan' count. It am what he saves. I see seberal watches among you. I see dat some of you have on diamon' pins. I has been in some o' yoor houses an found china shugar bowls an' silver-plated knives an' napkins wid a red border to 'em. Do you need sich things? Am you mo' happy dan when de shugar was placed in a sasser an' passed around an' you cut your meat wid a jack-knife? Bewar' of what dey call stile. Stile fo'ces you to put a $50 carpet on de parlor floo' an' go widout wood fur de kitchen stove. Stile fo'ces your wife to put on a silk dress an' go widout 'nuff to eat. Stile demands dat you put a $10 lambrequin at one winder an' stuff an ole hat into de next. Stile fo'ces you to give a birthday party fur yur darter, while your son has to go barfutted to make up fur it. Take off dem diamon' pins an' sell 'em fur two dollahs apiece an' put de money in de bank fur a rainy day. Go trade dem watches fur saw-bucks an' buck-saws. Peel dem sto' cloze, an' poan' fear to let de world see you in duds mo' appropriate to de wages you airn.

"Industry am de key to success, while idleness am de straight road to de poo'-house. De difference between a lazy man an' a loafer am so small dat nobody stops to argy over it. De man who sots down on a dry-goods box to wait fur better times will nebber have a gravestun reared above de place whar' he am buried. Laziness waits fur de frost to get out of de ground. Industry digs down frew it. Laziness hopes it won't rain. Industry goes to work an' puts new shingles on de roof. Laziness drinks from a mud-puddle. Industry turns de windlass an' brings up pure water from de deep well."

"As a race we am too restless an' oneasy. When we am doin' well we sigh to do better. If we have 'tater an' ham fur breakfast we argy that we orter have chicken pot-pie fur dinner an' fried oysters fur supper. If we happen to find ourselves possessed of mo' money dan am wanted fur rent, purvishuns an' fuel for de week, we can't rest till we price a fo'ty dollar suit of cloze, or a hoss dad kin trot in 2:40. We mus' settle down as if we had cum to stay, an' mean to lib always. When we git a job at a dollar a day we mustn't let go of it to hunt fur one at ten shillings. One reason why it takes so long to catch a rabbit is bekase we have to hunt all over fur him, an' bekase he keeps hoppin' about. Chose your brush-heap an' let it be known dat you kin allers be found under it."

The Canada Thistle.

A small patch of this somewhat irrepressible plant appeared in the fruit garden. I thought to make an end of it by the most vigorous treatment. The ground was carefully dug over for some distance beyond the outermost circle of thistles, and every preceptible trace of root, stem and branch taken away and burned. Then refuse straw to a depth of two feet was spread over the whole area with a view of smothering out any chance fragments that might be left. In three or four weeks, however, to my no small astonishment, some sprouts had pushed entirely through the straw, showing here and there clusters of fine vigorous leaves. My subsequent acquaintance with the Canada thistle leads me to conclude: 1, that the plant shows a far greater vigor of growth and tenacity of life in a light sandy soil than in one which inclines to be heavy and cold; 2, that a patch established in a garden of lawn cannot be suppressed without keeping the whole area free of all vegetation for at least two years; 3, that the use of salt and similar substances is impracticable, because if used in sufficient quantities to kill the thistles it would also kill all other vegetation and render the soil for some time infertile; 4, that good farmers as a rule do not greatly dread this weed, at least in ordinary fields, because if once established in pasture or meadow it may be exterminated in two or three years by breaking up and planting to some hoed crop, which, however, must be fertilized in a most thorough manner; 5, that the law in several States making it a misdemeanor to allow the Canada thistle to go to seed is an excellent one; but that I have yet to learn of the first instance of its having been enforced. Finally, it is possible to say a good word even for the Canada thistle. When well grown it is quite attractive, and presents an air of defiance which is altogether unique; moreover, when in bloom the flowers are very pretty, and besides, they exhale a sweet perfume which is exceeded in delicacy by those of few other plants.

Not a Backbiter.

The carefulness of some colored people, not to say anything directly against the character of their neighbors, was illustrated by the old story of the man who wouldn't say that Sambo stole chickens, but if he was a chicken, and Sambo was around, he would "roost high." Here is another story to the same effect: A gentleman stopped at a cabin where an old negress lived, and while waiting for one of the children to get a fresh bucket of water, entered into conversation with her, regarding the crop prospects.

"I did hab fo' or five fine hogs," said the old woman, "but da's dwindled down till I ain't got but one now."

"Somebody steal them?"

"I neber talks 'bout my neighbors, an' I doan like ter say what become of de shoats. I neber makes mischief, I doesn't."

"Did the hogs die?"

"Da muster died, but you ain't agwine ter git me ter say nuthin agin my neighbors. De man who libed up dar is dead now, and I ain't gwine ter say nuthin' agin him. De hogs disappeared away from heah while dat man was a libin'; but I agwine ter say nothin' agin him."

"Do you think he took them?"

"Mister, dat man's dead, and I doan wanter say nuthin' agin him, but lemme tell yer, while dat man was a libin' he was a powerful stumblin'-block ter hogs."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

THE HANDSOMEST.—Daniel Webster once proved that he was the handsomest man in New England. "Boston," said he, "is the handsomest town in New England, Tremont is the handsomest street in Boston, Scollay's are the handsomest buildings in Tremont street, Christopher Gore's office is the handsomest room in Scollay's building, and I am (now) the handsomest man in Christopher Gore's office—ergo, I am the handsomest man in New England."

"I was most dead with heart difficulty, can now do a good day's work, and sincerely recommend Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator as the remedy.—George Gladding, Hartsgrove, O." $1 per bottle at your drug store.

A dialect proves poverty of resources.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

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The universal praise bestowed upon Kidney-Wort as an invaluable remedy for all disorders of the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, is well merited. Its virtues are universally known and its cures are reported on all sides. Many obstinate cases have succumbed to it after they had been given up by the doctors, and a thorough treatment will never fail to cure. Sold by all druggists. See adv't.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is doing wonders. I advise sufferers from Catarrh to lay other remedies aside. I believe it is the only remedy that will cure this terrible disease, from which I have suffered twenty years.—CHARLES GARRABRANT, Shoe Merchant, 885 Broad St., Newark, N. J. (Price 50 cents per bottle.)

Frazer Axle Grease.
One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Frazer's, with label on. It saves your horse labor and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

HAVING USED Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh and Cold in the Head, I am satisfied that it is a first-rate preparation and would recommend it to anyone affected.—R. W. CHEEVER, Editor *Herald*, Clinton, Wis. (Price 50c. See adv't.)

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Phœnix Pectoral cures cold and cough. 25c.

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is one that yields its owner a good profit through the whole season. But he must supply the cows with what they need in order for them to be able to keep up their product. When their butter gets light in color he must make it "gilt edged" by using Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color. It gives the golden color of June, and adds five cents per pound to the value of the butter.

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PUBLIC speakers and singers use Piso's Cure for hoarseness and weak lungs.

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Many of the human family are afflicted with a weariness and debility which it is impossible to throw off without some reliable invigorant. It seems impossible to do hard work, and even repose is disagreeable from the all-pervading soul-weariness which it is impossible to describe. To restore the blood to active motion, to cleanse it of foul humors, to give new life to all the functions of the body, to make you work with life and energy, you must take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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"I had been much troubled by general debility, caused in part by catarrh and humors. Last spring a friend recommended that I try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, and it proved just the thing needed. I derived an immense amount of benefit. I never felt better."—H. FRED MILLET, Boston.
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Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by druggists. One dollar; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.

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Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

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Knocks a Cough or Cold endwise. For children or adults. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 50c.

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Mrs. Ann Lacour, of New Orleans, La., writes: I have a son who has been sick for two years; he has been attended by our leading physicians, but all to no purpose. This morning he had his usual spell of coughing, and was so greatly prostrated in consequence that death seemed imminent. We had in the house a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs purchased by my husband, who noticed your advertisement yesterday. We administered it according to directions and he was instantly relieved.

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Yours truly,
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When we consider that the medicine which did this service for Mr. Andrews costs only one dollar a bottle, it would seem that persons afflicted in like fashion can afford the expense of testing its virtues. Get it of your druggist, or address Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

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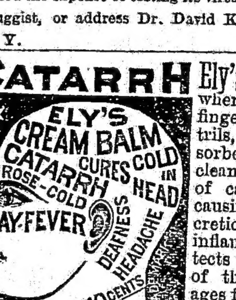

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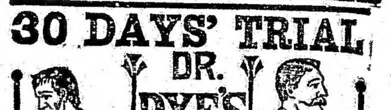

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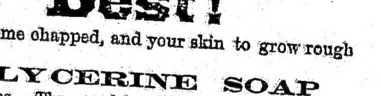

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